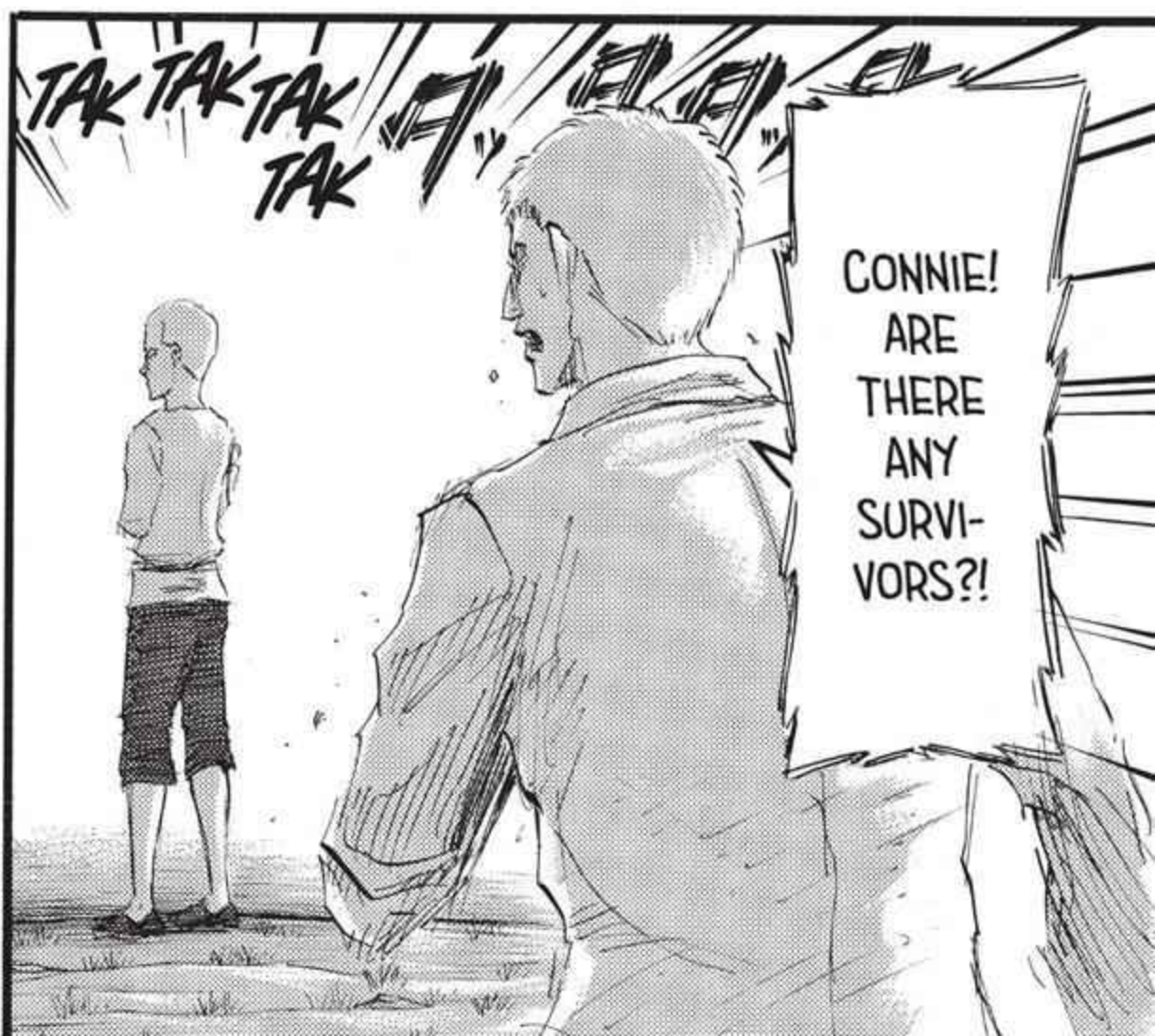
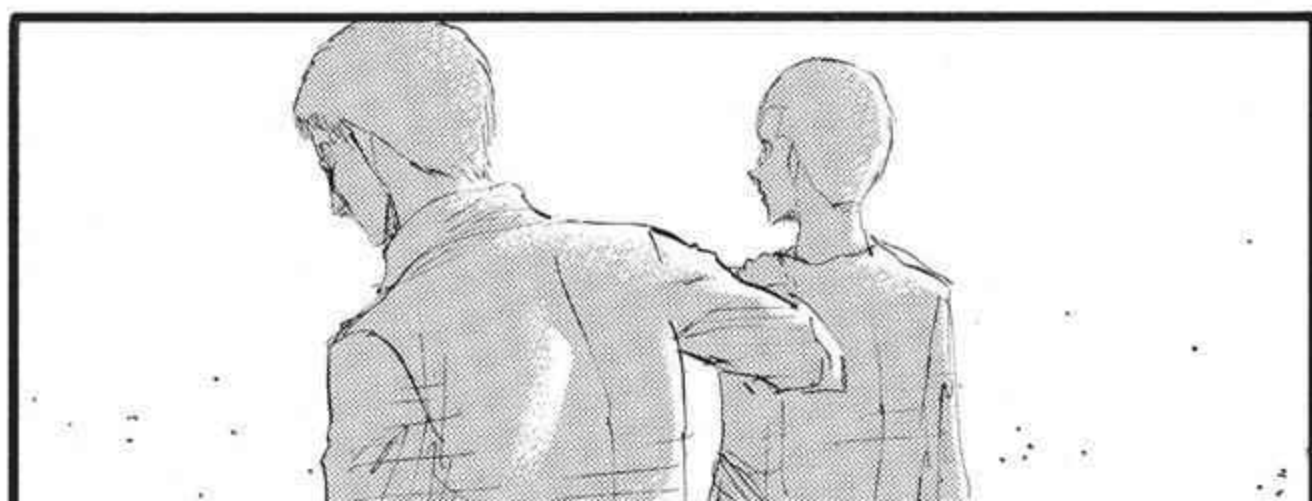
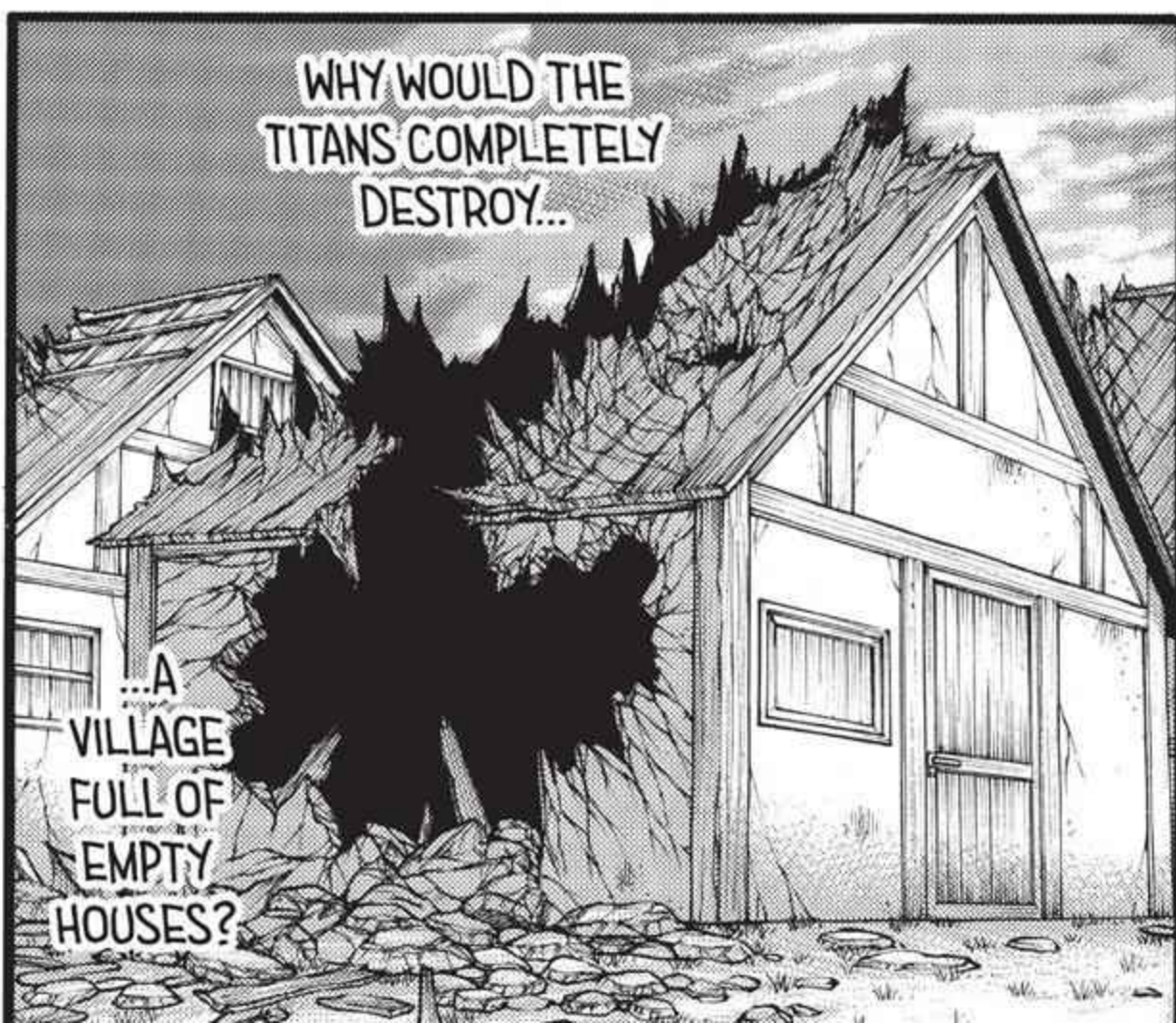
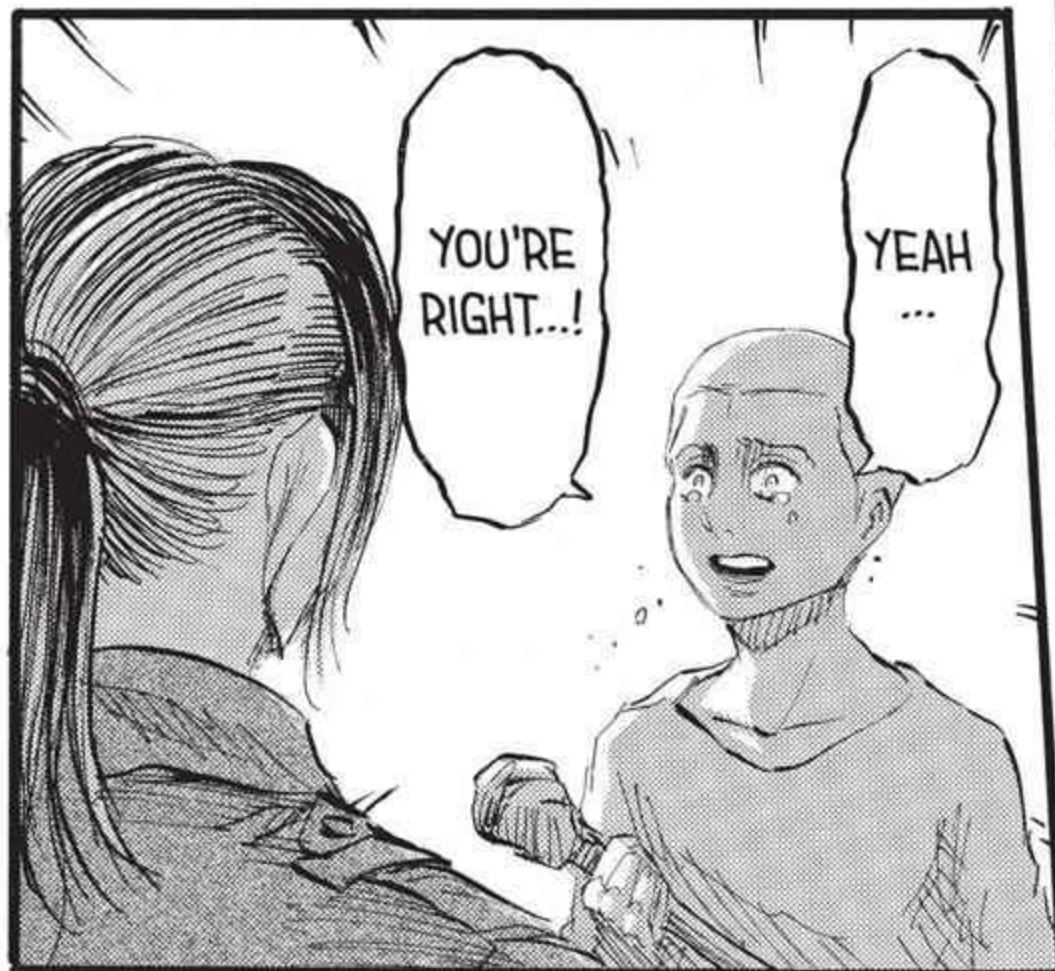


Episode 38:
Utgard Castle





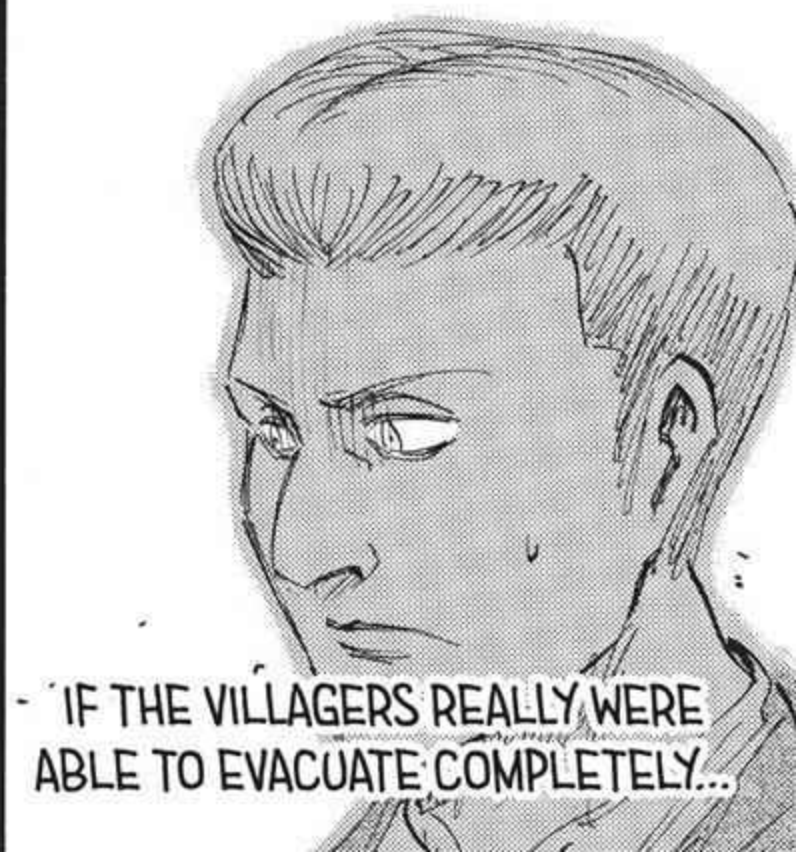




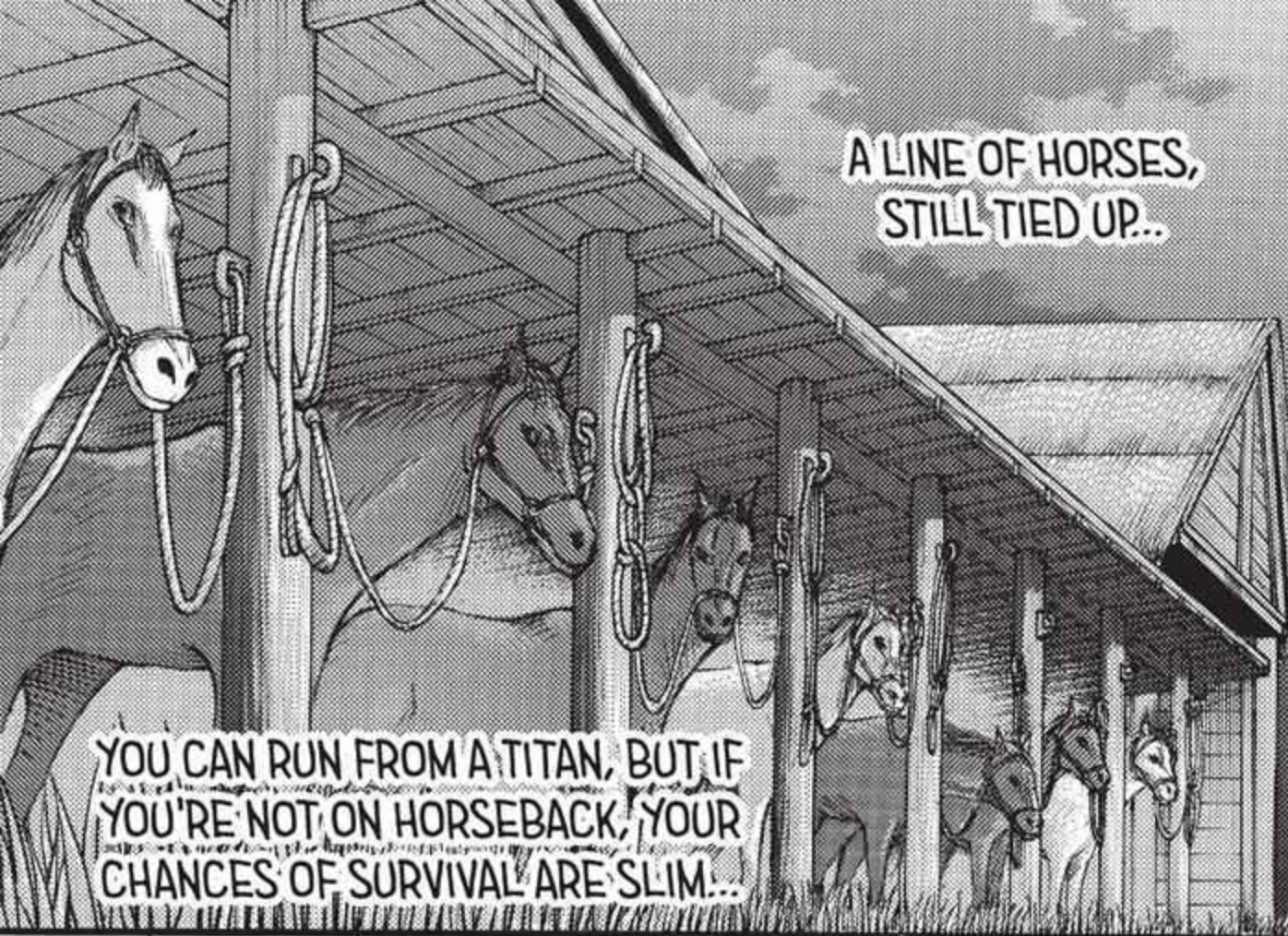
WHY WOULD THE
TITANS COMPLETELY
DESTROY...

...A
VILLAGE
FULL OF
EMPTY
HOUSES?

BUT THERE ARE OTHER
THINGS THAT DON'T ADD UP...

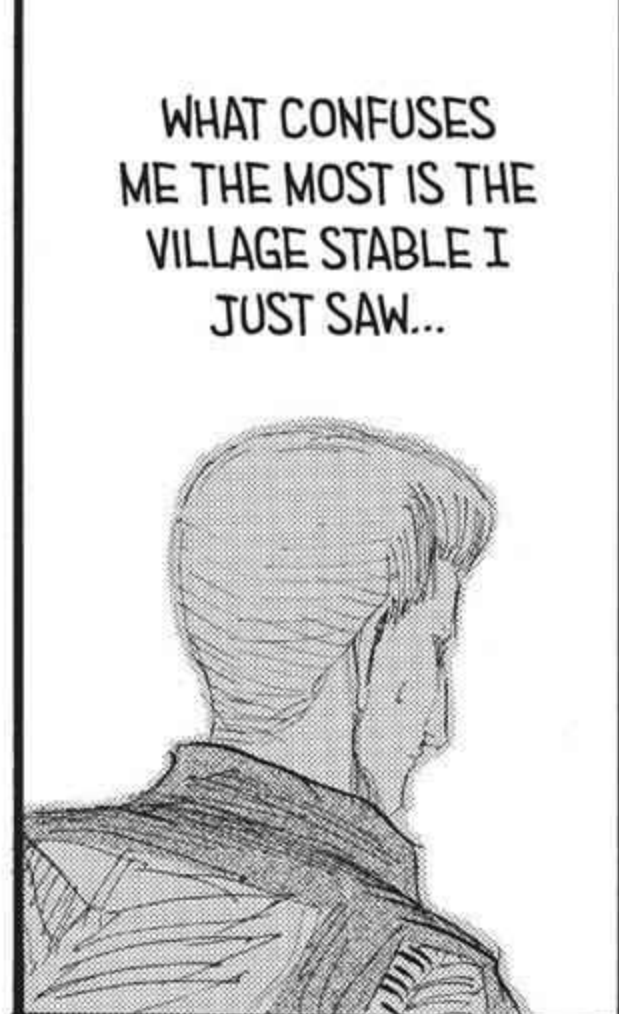


IF THE VILLAGERS REALLY WERE
ABLE TO EVACUATE COMPLETELY...



A LINE OF HORSES,
STILL TIED UP..

YOU CAN RUN FROM A TITAN, BUT IF
YOU'RE NOT ON HORSEBACK, YOUR
CHANCES OF SURVIVAL ARE SLIM...



WHAT CONFUSES
ME THE MOST IS THE
VILLAGE STABLE I
JUST SAW...



ARE THE
TORCHES
READY?

IN ANY
CASE, I
CAN'T
SHOW THAT
STABLE TO
CONNIE.



...

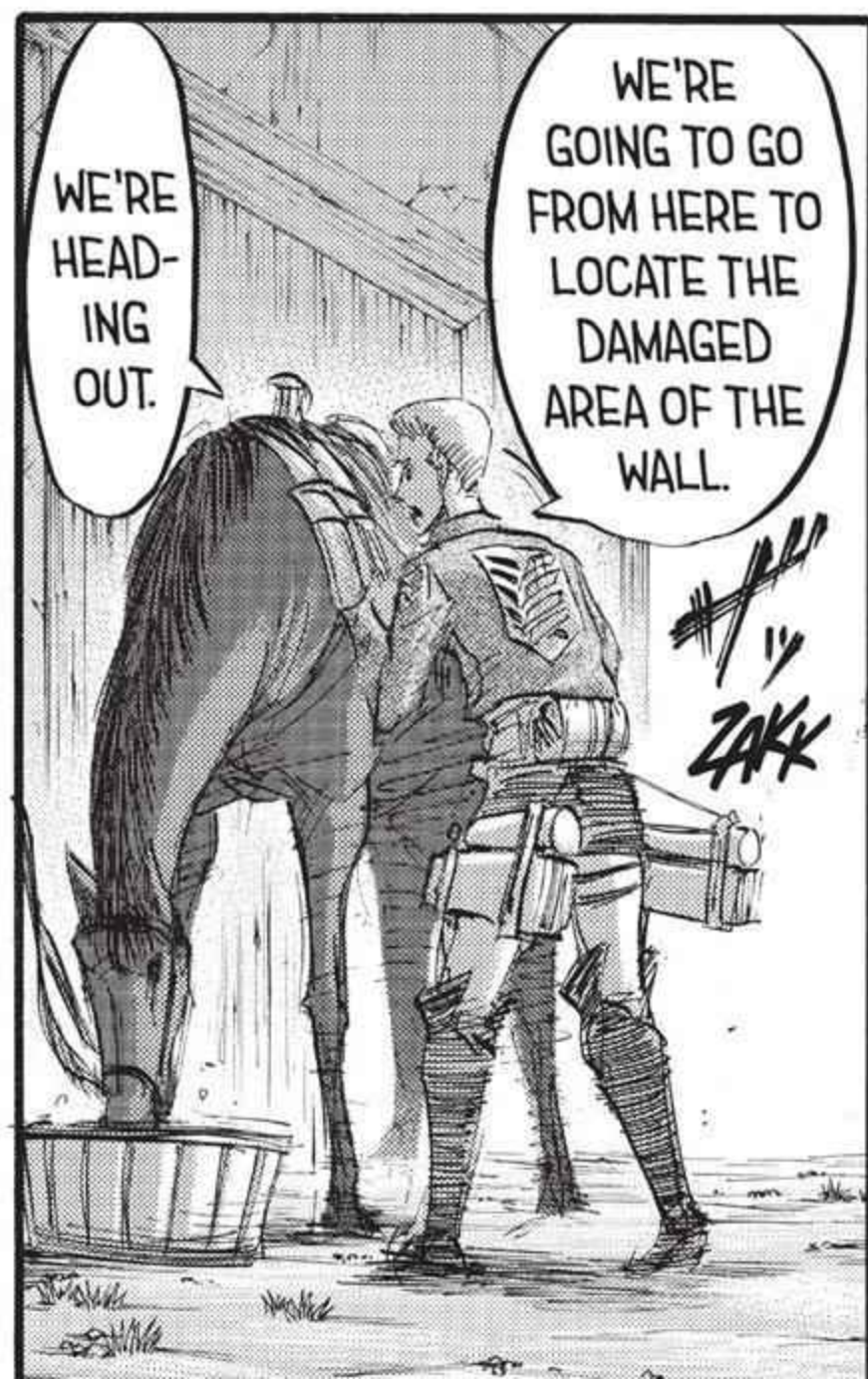


KSHH



OKAY.

STEP
STEP



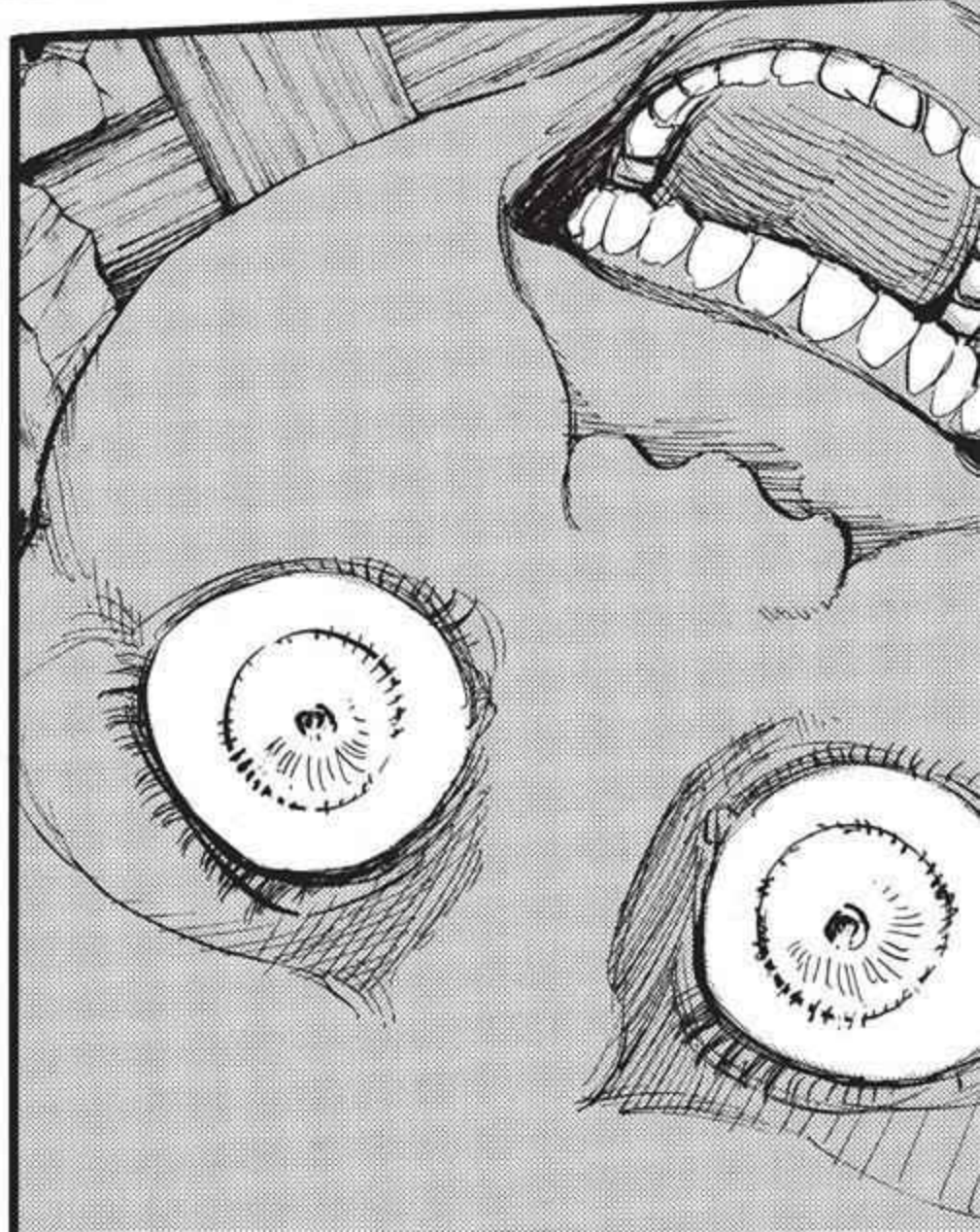
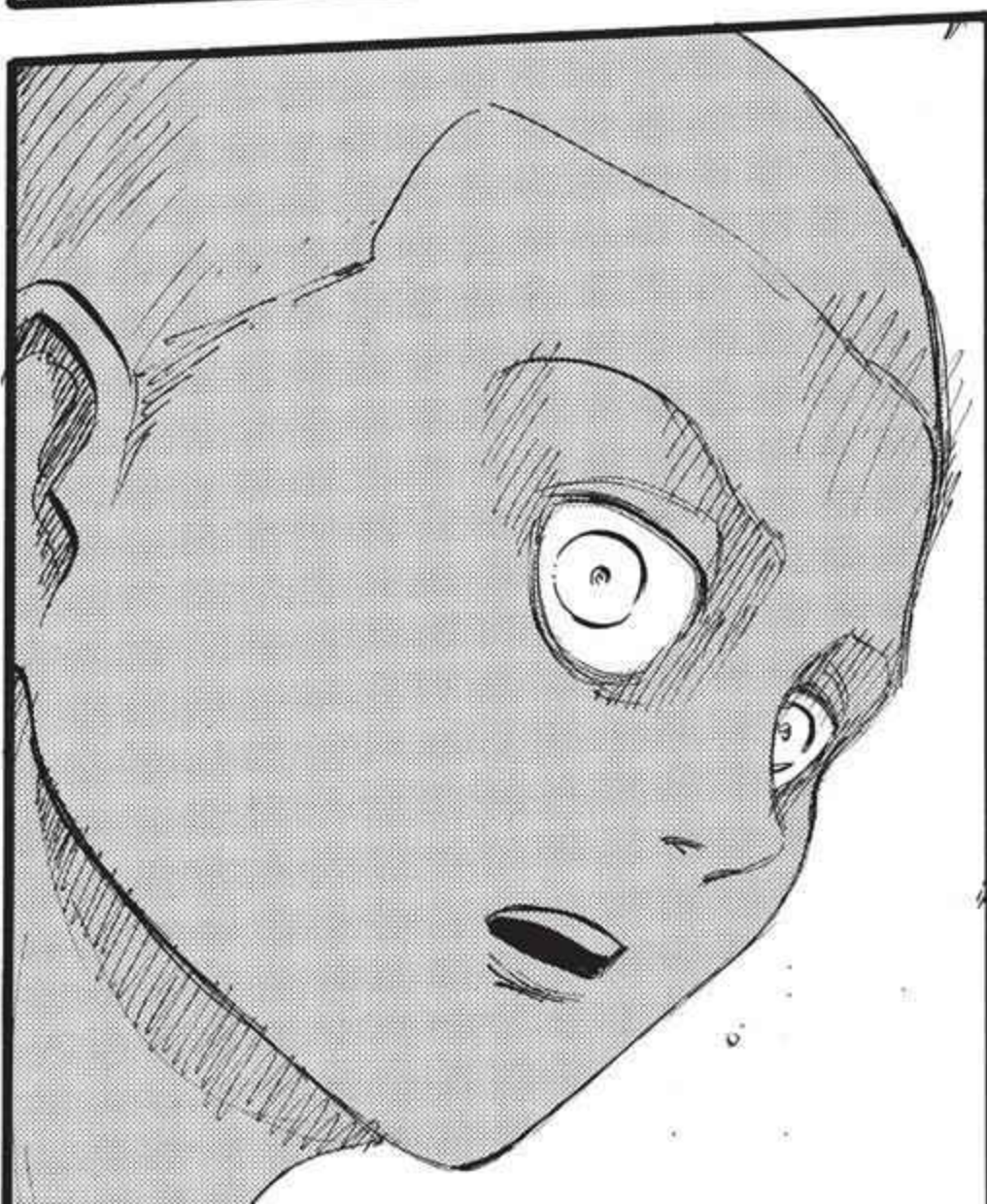
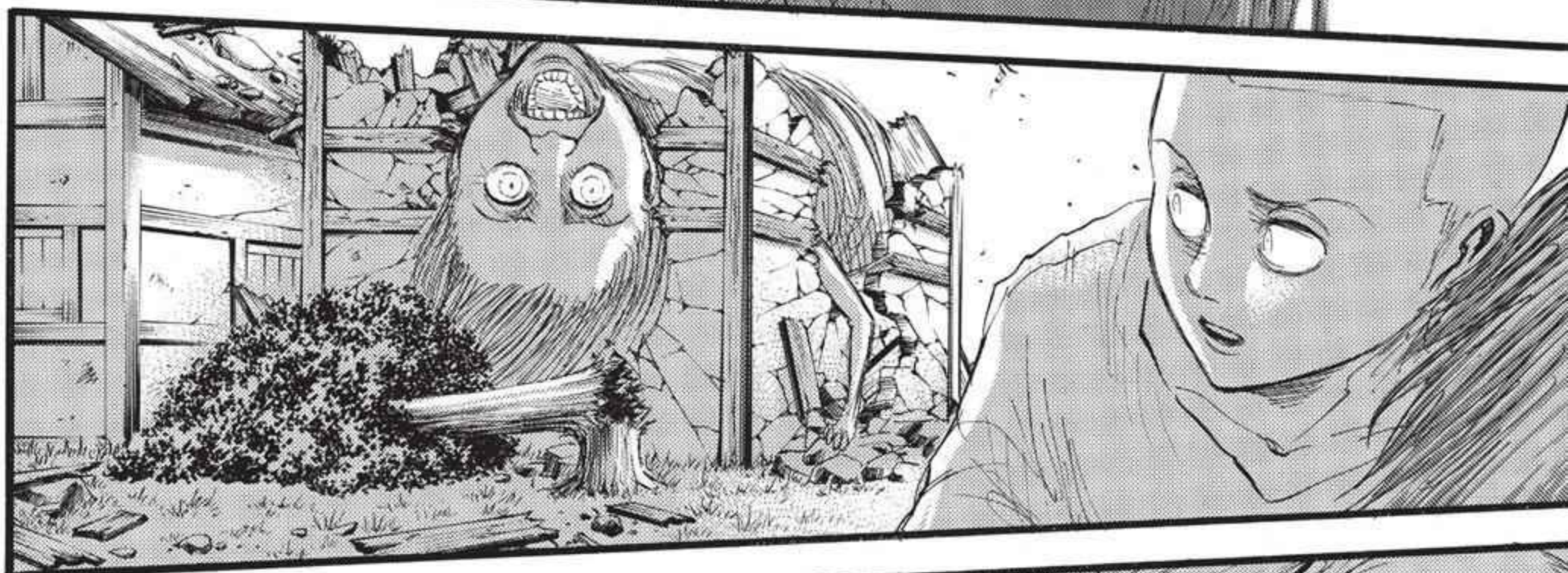
WE'RE
HEAD-
ING
OUT.

WE'RE
GOING TO GO
FROM HERE TO
LOCATE THE
DAMAGED
AREA OF THE
WALL.

ZAKK



WELC...
OME...
HOME...





OUR ACTIONS
RIGHT NOW
WILL AFFECT
THE LIVES OF
HUNDREDS OF
THOUSANDS
OF PEOPLE!!



CONNIE!
DO YOU
UNDERSTAND
OUR
SITUATION?!

MY
MOM
...

IT
SOUNDED
LIKE...



IF
YOU'RE A
SOLDIER,
YOU NEED
TO
FOCUS!



IF YOU'RE
GOING TO
THINK, THINK
ABOUT YOUR
FAMILY RIGHT
NOW AS
THEY'RE TAKING
SHELTER!



WHAT'S MORE
IMPORTANT?!
THAT, OR
GETTING
LOST IN SOME
SORT OF
RIDICULOUS
DELUSION?!

THAT'S
RIGHT
!!



DASH

GRIP

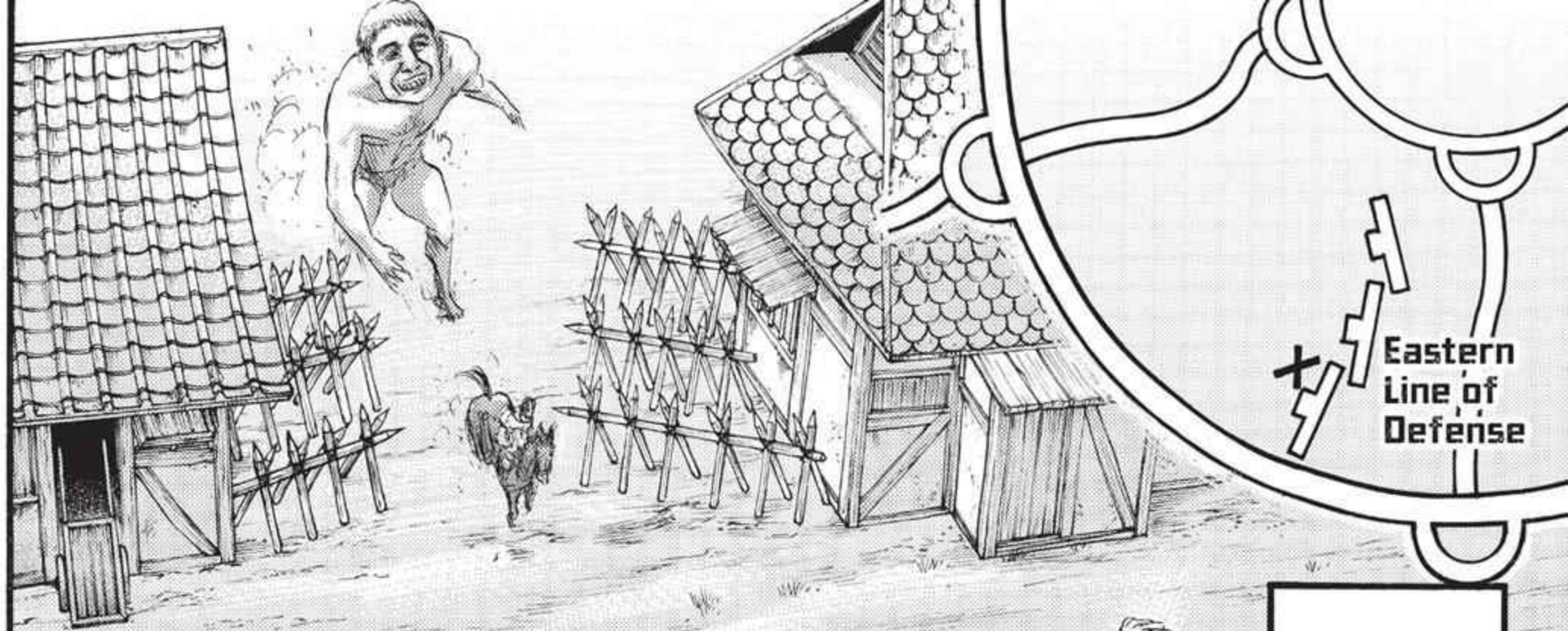
OF
COURSE
...

...
YEAH
...





NINE HOURS
AFTER THE
TITANS WERE
SPOTTED



GARRISON
1ST
DIVISION,
ELITE
FORCES



KEEP
GOING!
DRAW IT
CLOSER!

C-CLOP C-CLOP C-CLOP C-CLOP C-CLOP C-CLOP



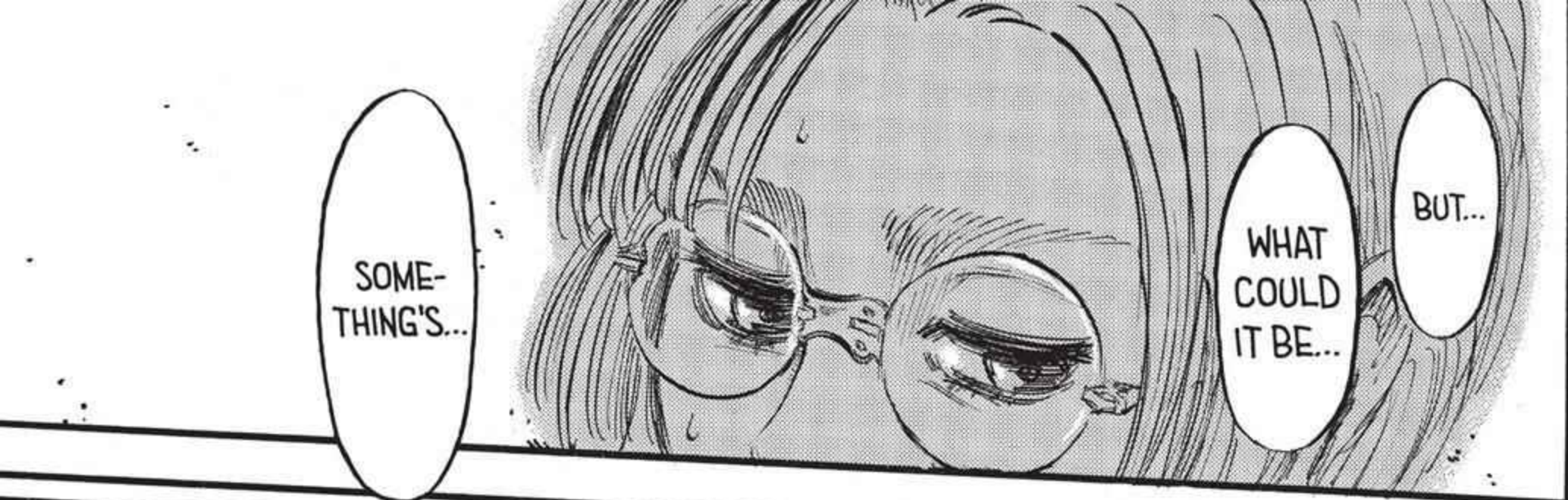
FIRE!!



FUOOH



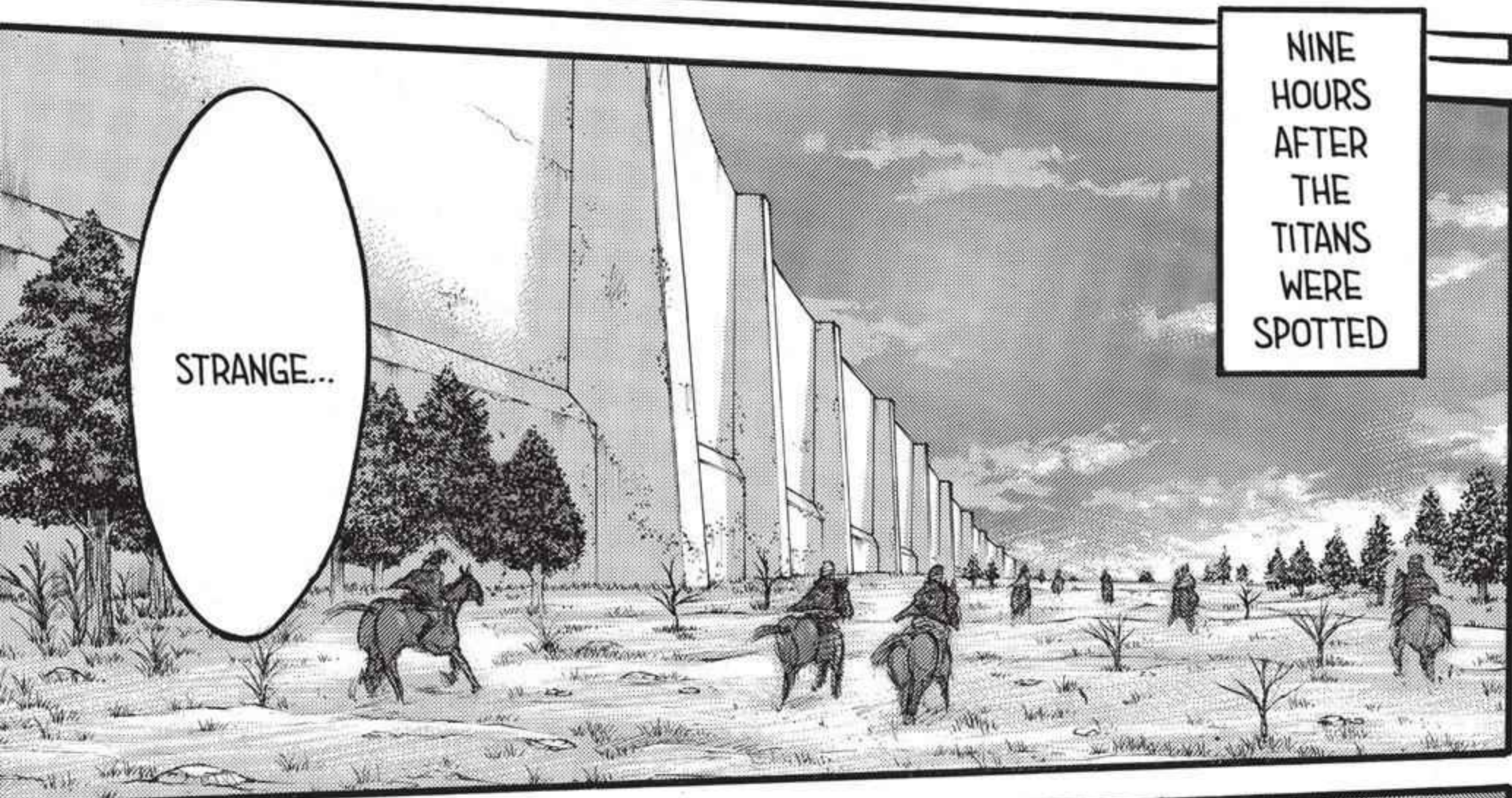




SOME-
THING'S...

WHAT
COULD
IT BE...

BUT...



STRANGE...

NINE
HOURS
AFTER
THE
TITANS
WERE
SPOTTED



C-CLOP
C-CLOP

IS
SOME-
THING...
THE
MATTER
?

C-CLOP
C-CLOP

CAPTAIN
HANNES.

C-CLOP

C-CLOP C-CLOP

GARRISON,
WALL ROSE
COUNTER-
MEASURES
UNIT



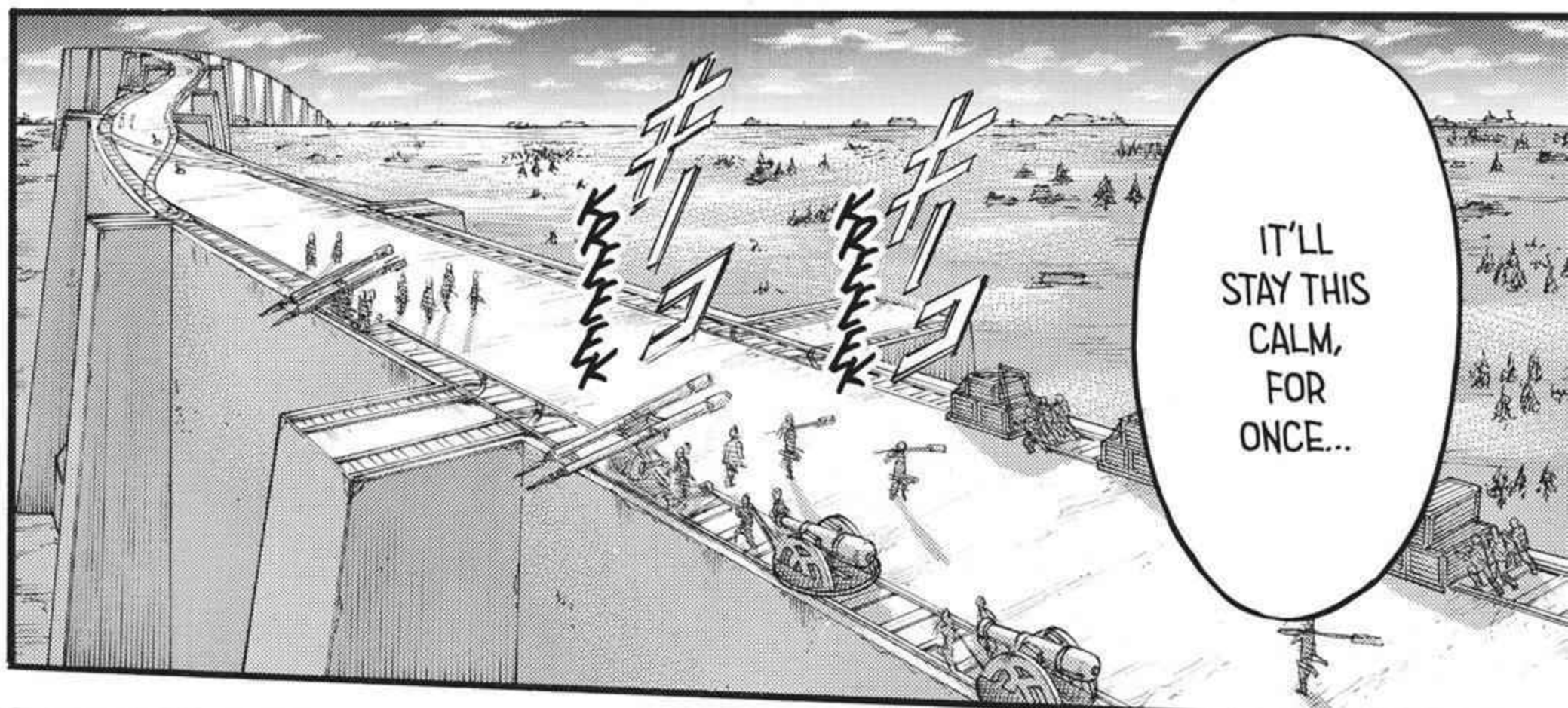
TO
ENCOUNTER
A SINGLE
TITAN...

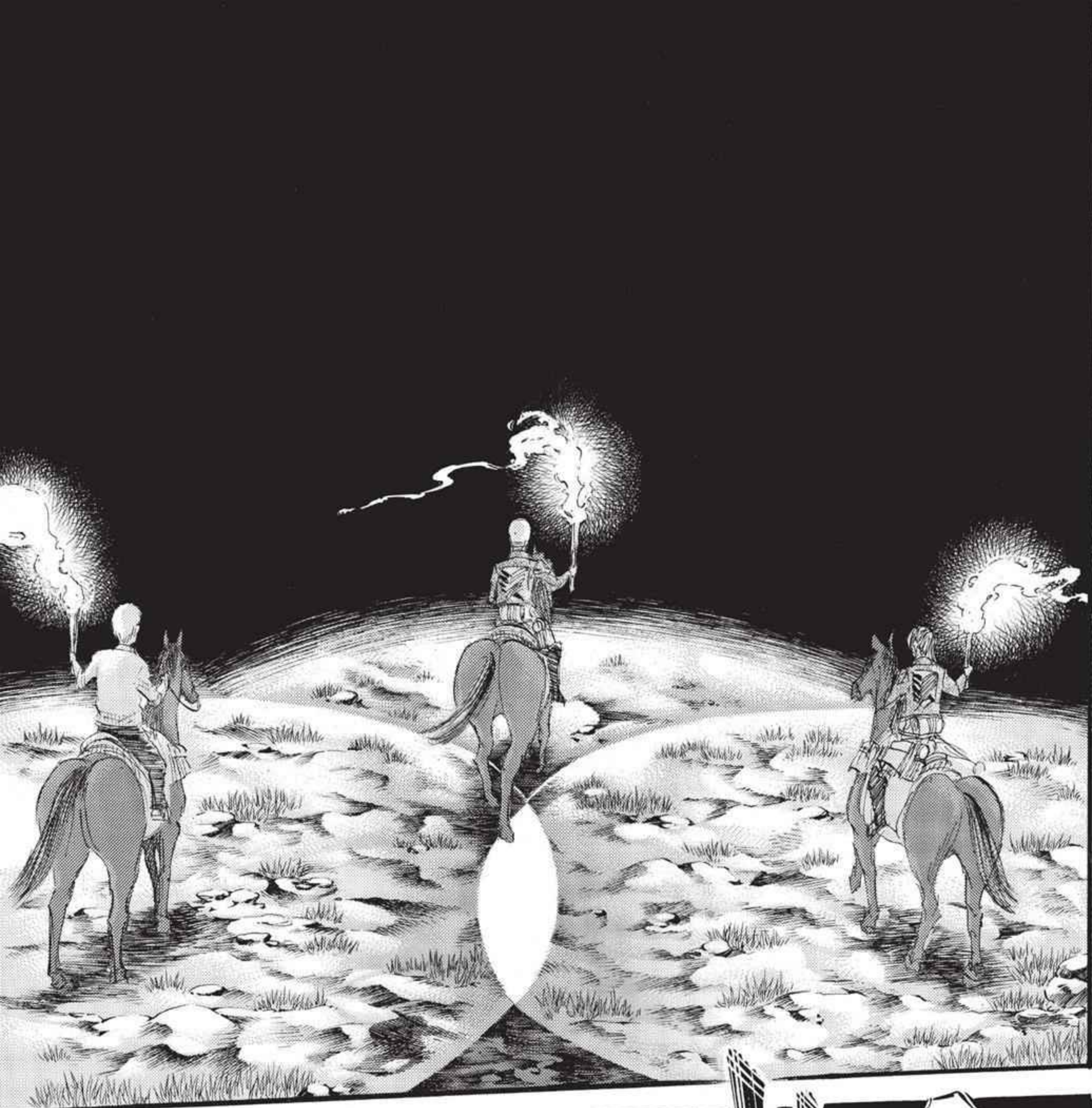
C-CLOP C-CLOP

WE'VE
YET...

...IT'S
ODD.

C-CLOP





WE CAN BARELY SEE
PAST OUR OWN FEET...

YOU'D HAVE TO BE
INSANE TO GALLOP A
HORSE OFF THE ROAD
IN PITCH DARKNESS...

WE NEED... TO BE
MOVING QUICKER...

BUT...IT
WOULD
BE
SUICIDAL
TO GO
ANY
FASTER
THAN
THIS...

NOT ONLY THAT, THERE'S
THE POSSIBILITY THAT, AT
ANY MOMENT, TITANS COULD
COME JUMPING OUT AT US.

NO... AS WE MOVE
NEARER TO THE
HOLE, IT'S NOT
JUST A POSSIBILITY..
THAT MOMENT IS
INEVITABLE.

I FEEL LIKE I'M ABOUT TO GO MAD.

DAMN IT...

HA
H...

HA
H...

HA
H...

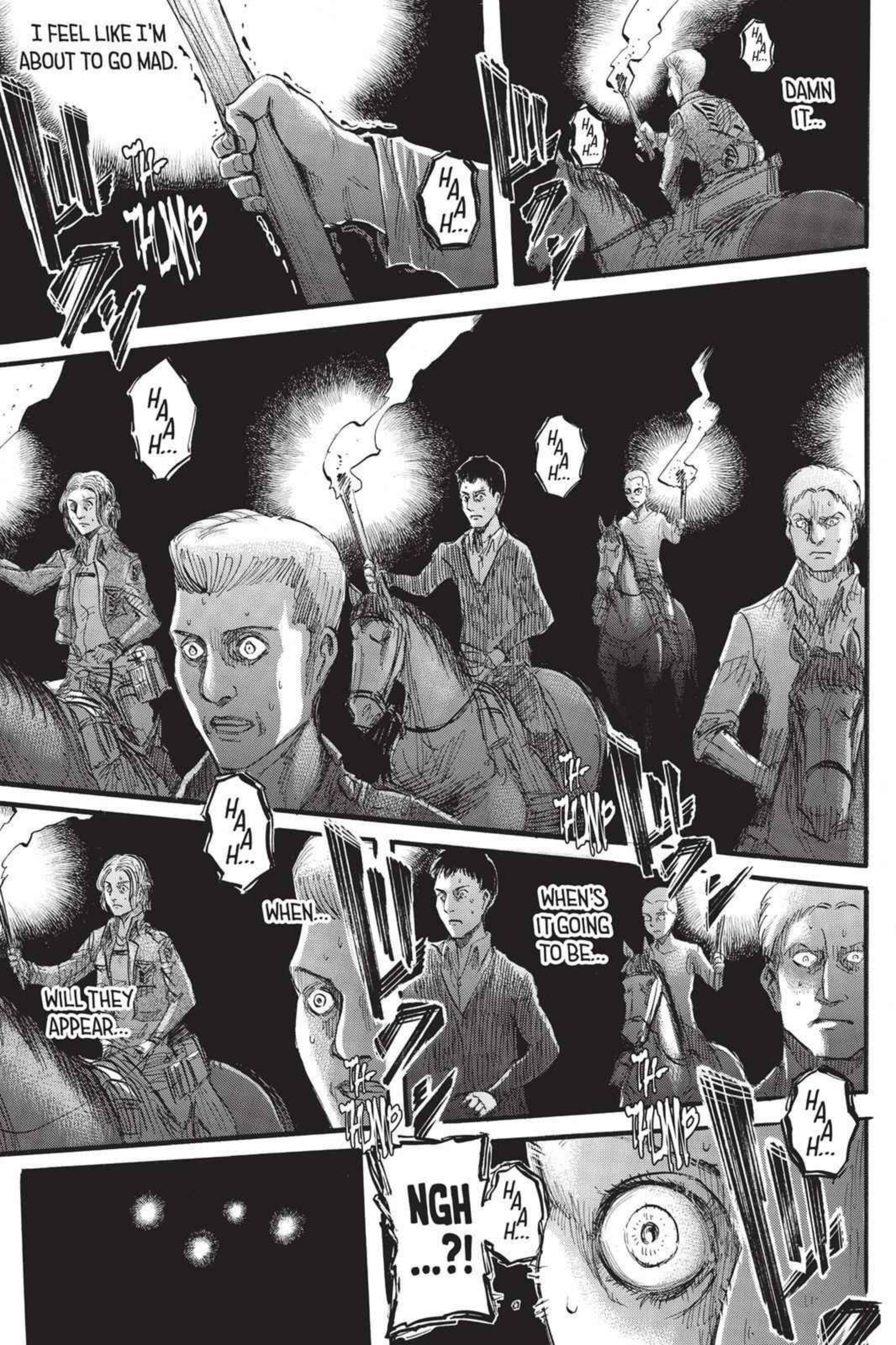
WILL THEY APPEAR...

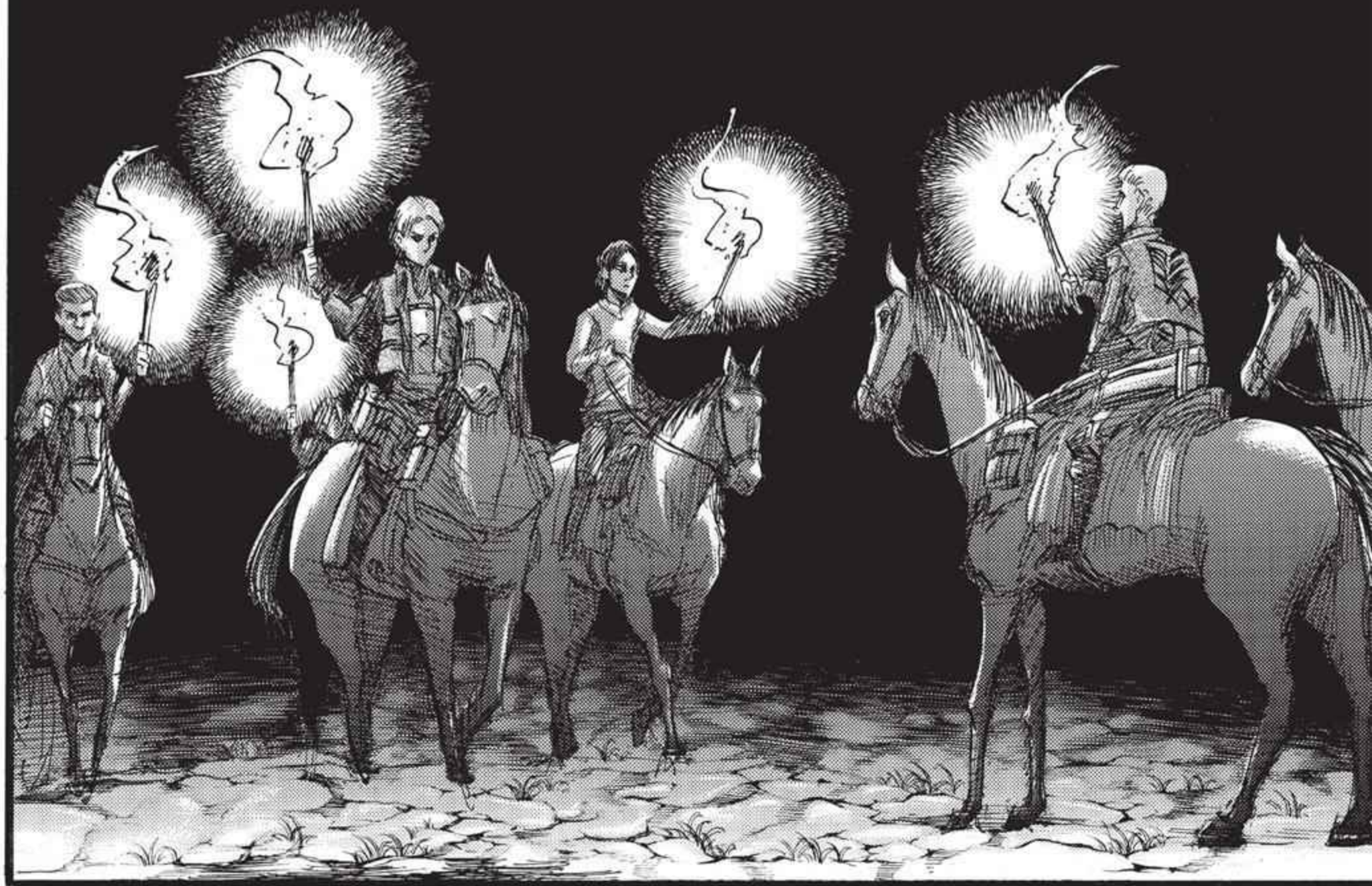
WHEN...

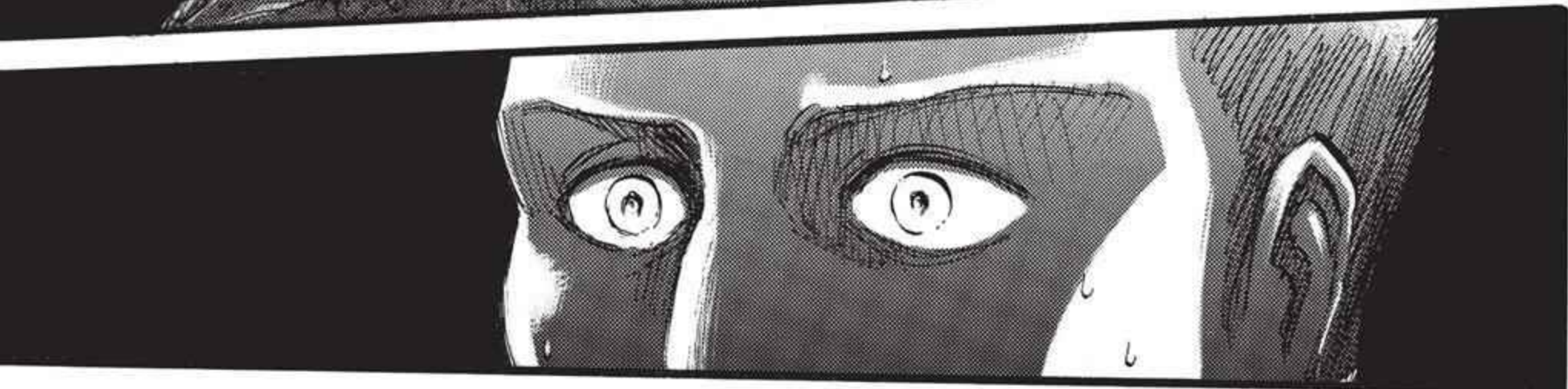
WHEN'S IT GOING TO BE...

HA
H...

NGH
...?!
HA
H...









THE
DAMAGE
WOULD HAVE
TO BE LARGE
ENOUGH FOR A
TITAN TO PASS
THROUGH.

NO
WAY.



...COULD
YOU HAVE
MISSED
IT?



IF WE
AT LEAST
HAD SOME
MOON-
LIGHT...



HEY...

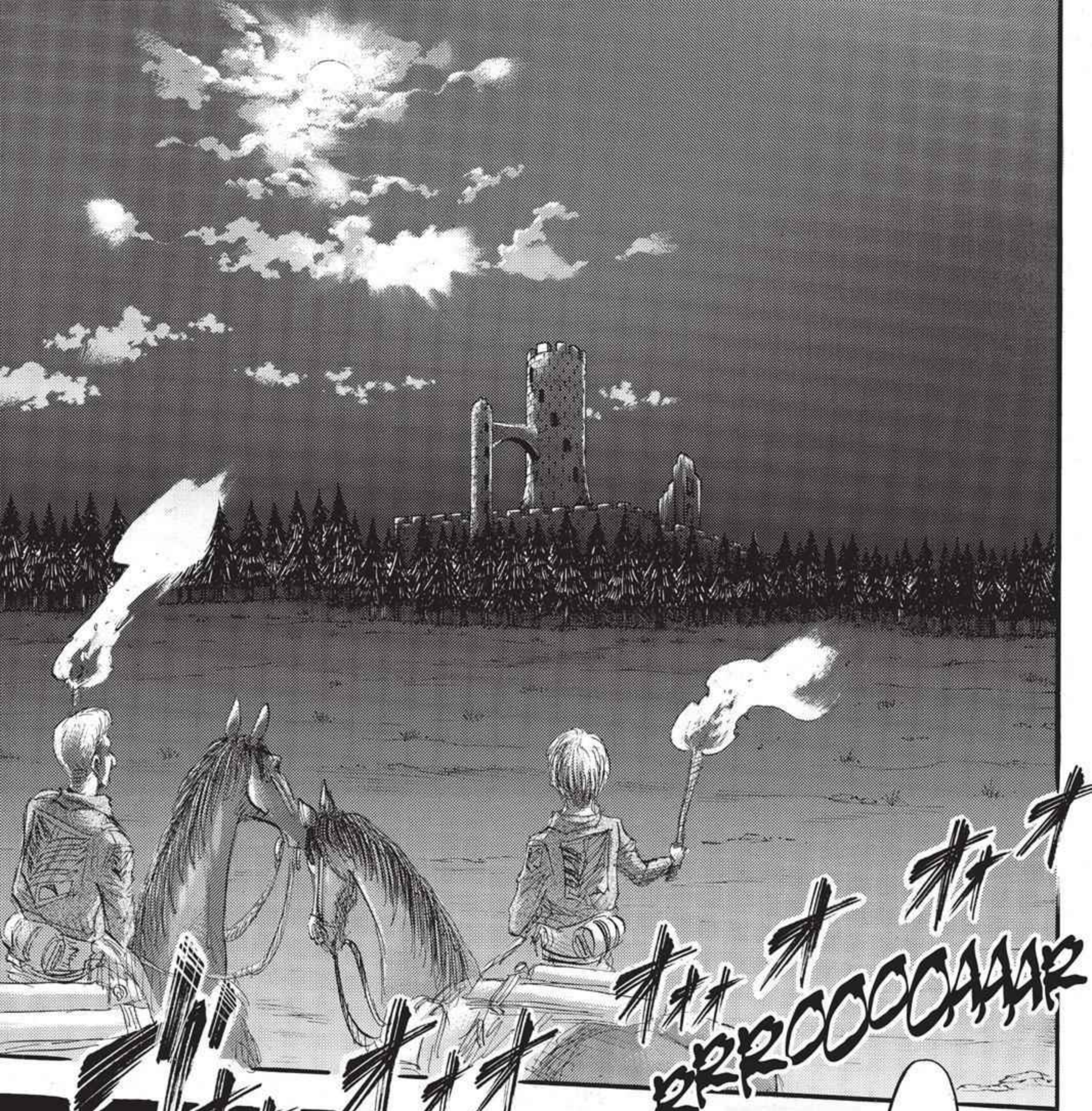


WE SHOULD,
BUT... I THINK
BOTH WE AND
OUR HORSES
ARE NEAR
EXHAUSTION.

WE'D
JUST BE
EVEN LESS
FOCUSED
THAN
BEFORE.



WHAT
SHOULD
WE DO...DO
YOU WANT
TO CHECK
AGAIN?



RRROOOOAAAAR

IS
THAT
...

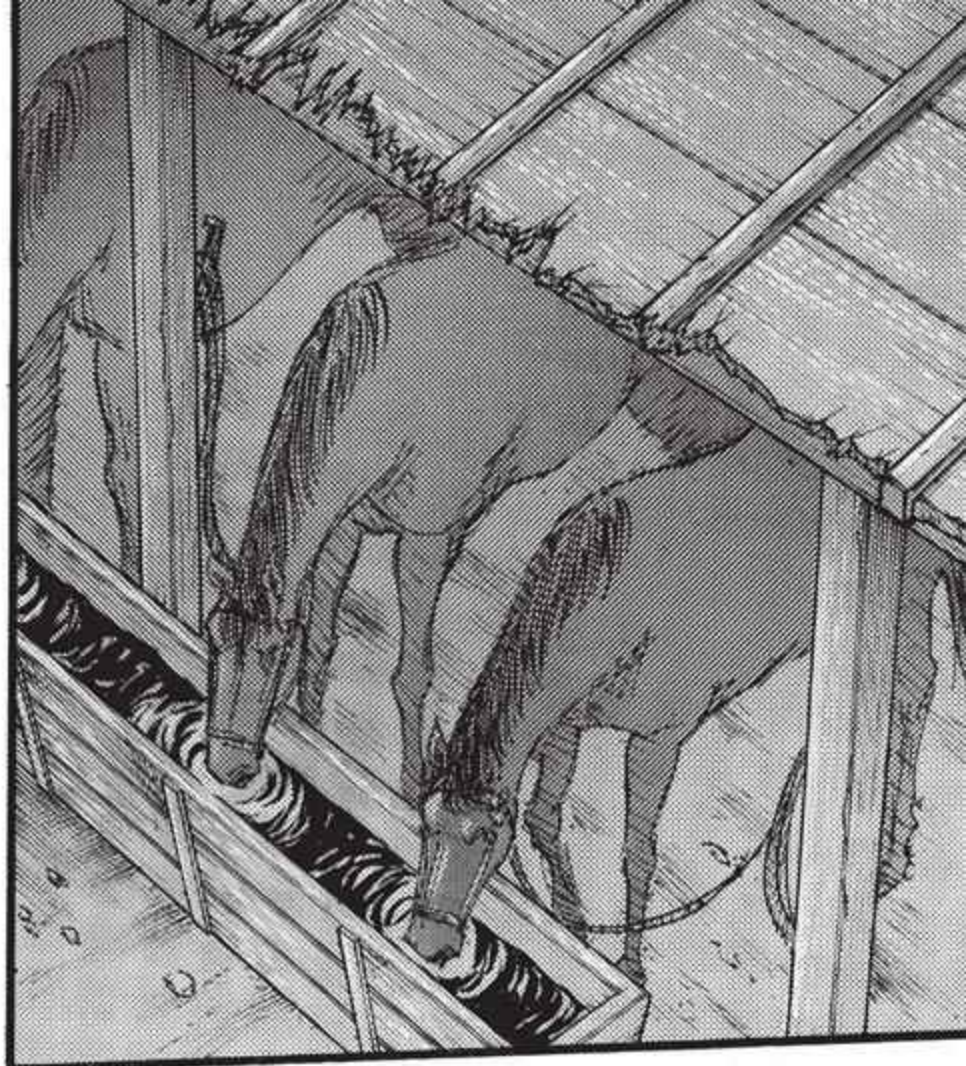
A...
RUINED
CASTLE
...?



JEEZ...
THIS
PLACE IS
CLOSE TO
THE WALL.

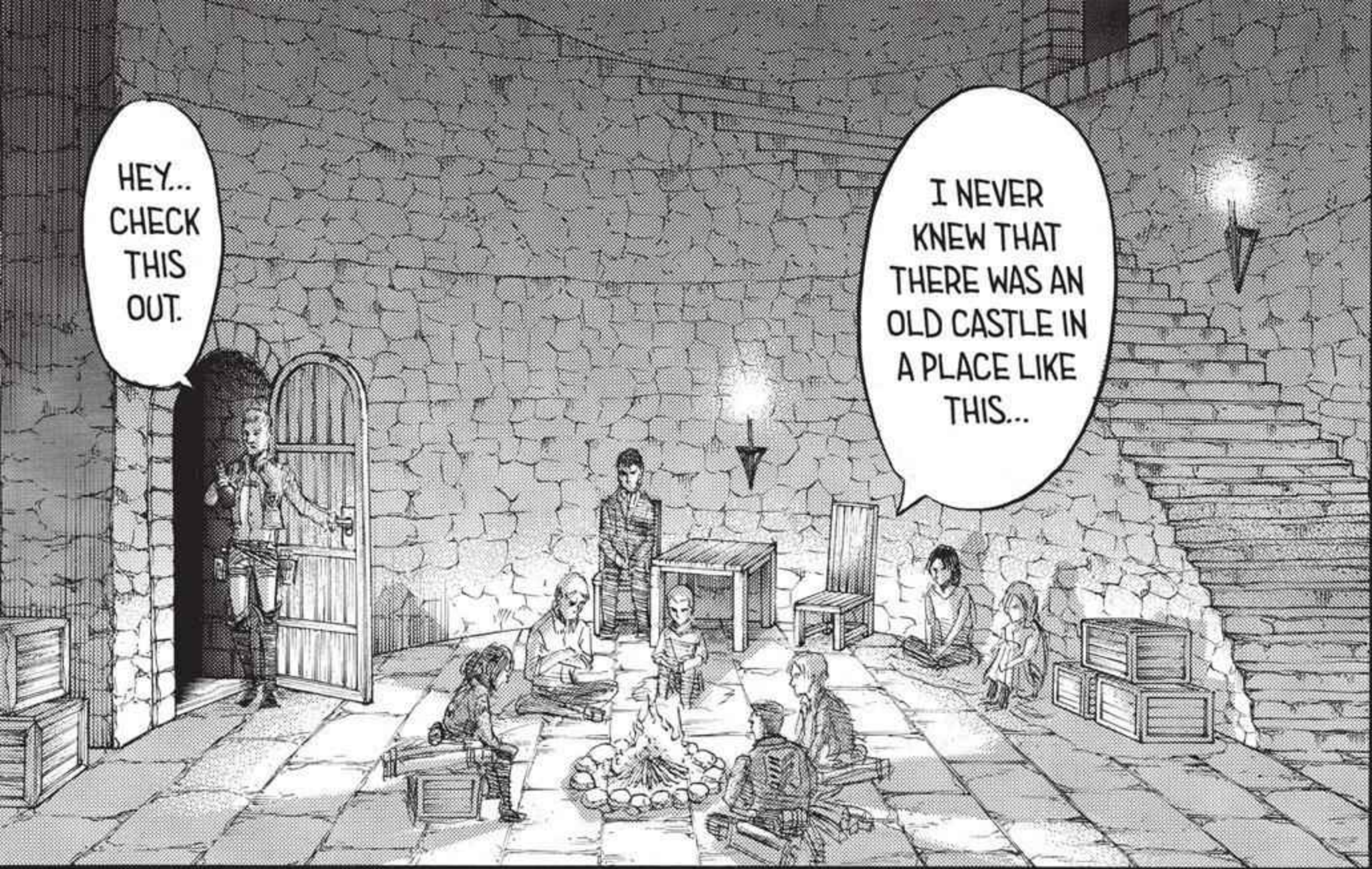


BUT THERE
ARE SIGNS
THAT SOMEONE
WAS LIVING
HERE UNTIL
RECENTLY...



THE
SIGN SAID
IT'S CALLED
"UTGARD
CASTLE."

SOME
HOOLIGANS
MUST HAVE
BEEN USING
THIS PLACE
AS THEIR
BASE.



HEY...
CHECK
THIS
OUT.

I NEVER
KNEW THAT
THERE WAS AN
OLD CASTLE IN
A PLACE LIKE
THIS...



AT A
TIME
LIKE
THIS?
DON'T
BE
STUPID
...

YOU'RE
NOT
THINKING
OF...
DRINKING
IT, ARE
YOU?

IS
THAT
ALCO-
HOL,
GELGAR
?



HM...?
WHAT'S
WRITTEN
ON IT?

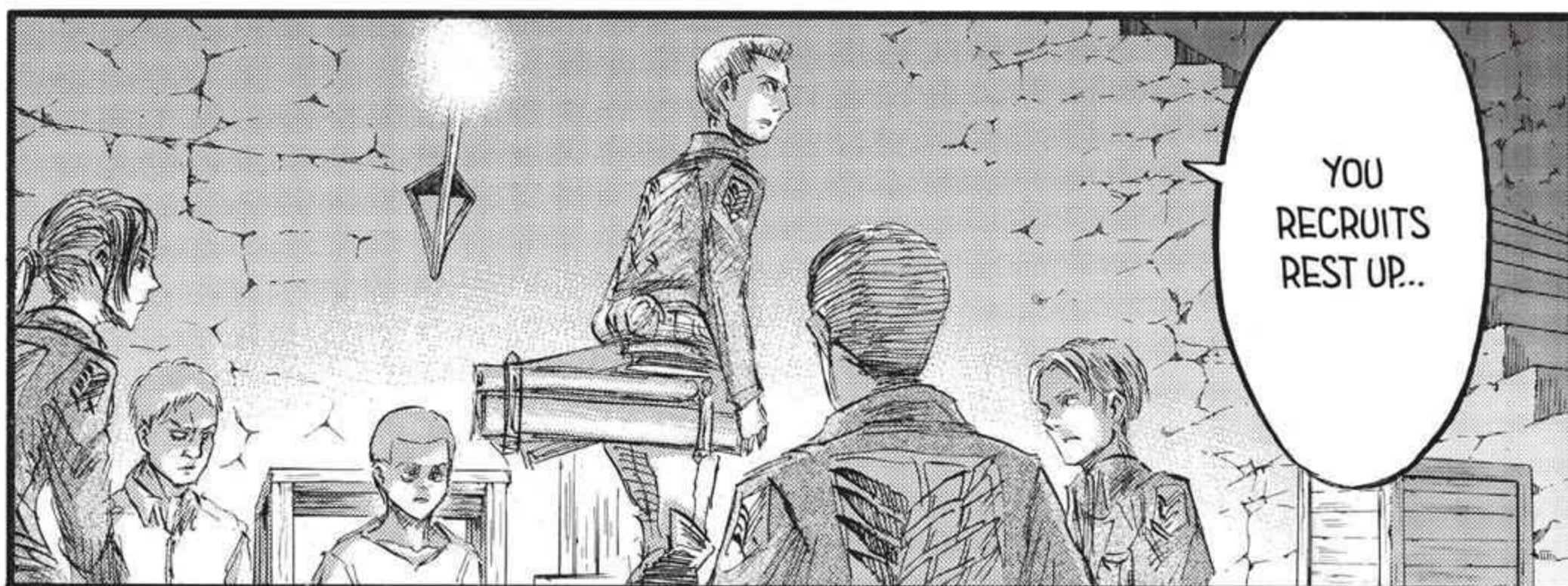
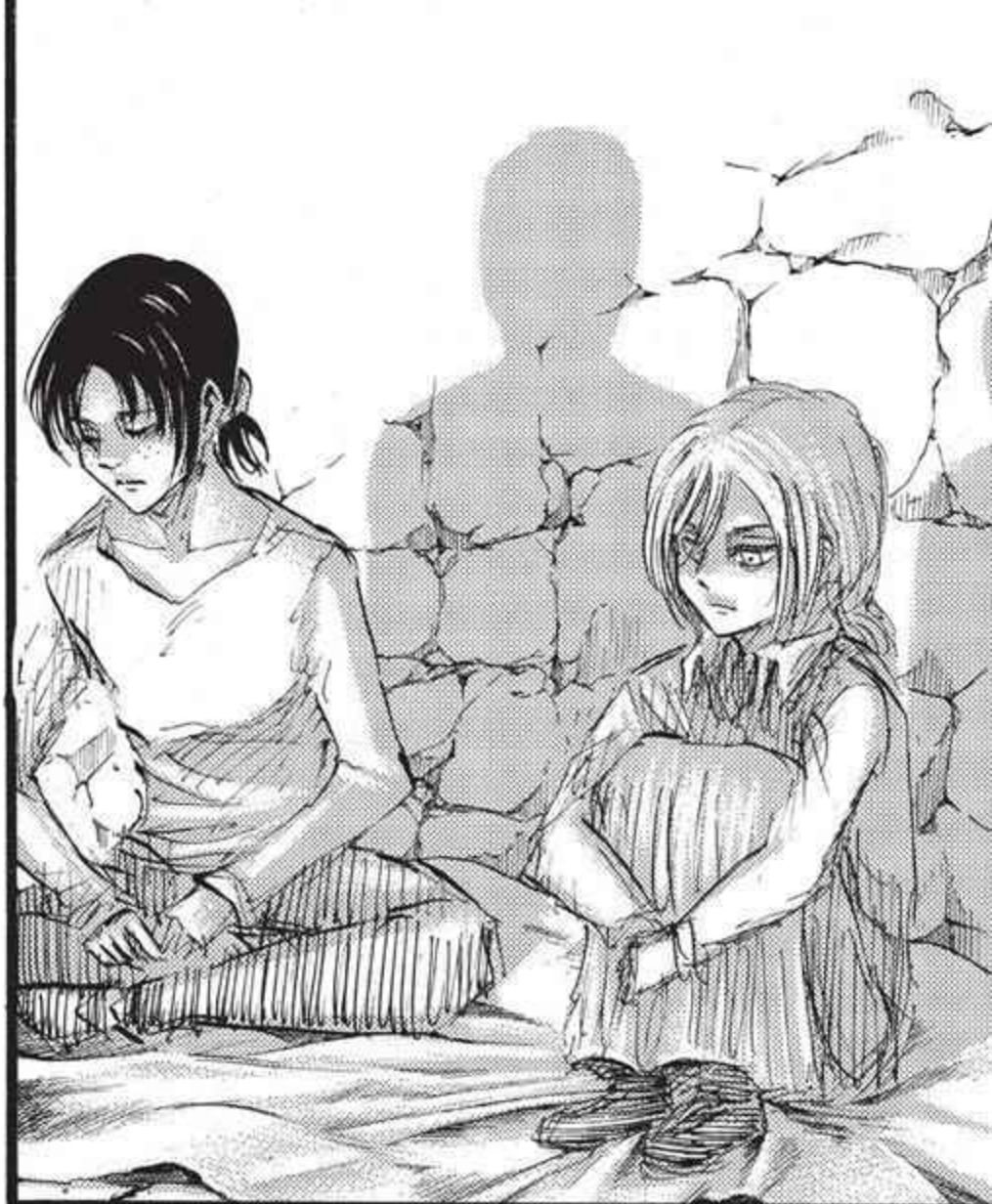
I EVEN
FOUND
THIS
RIGHT
HERE...



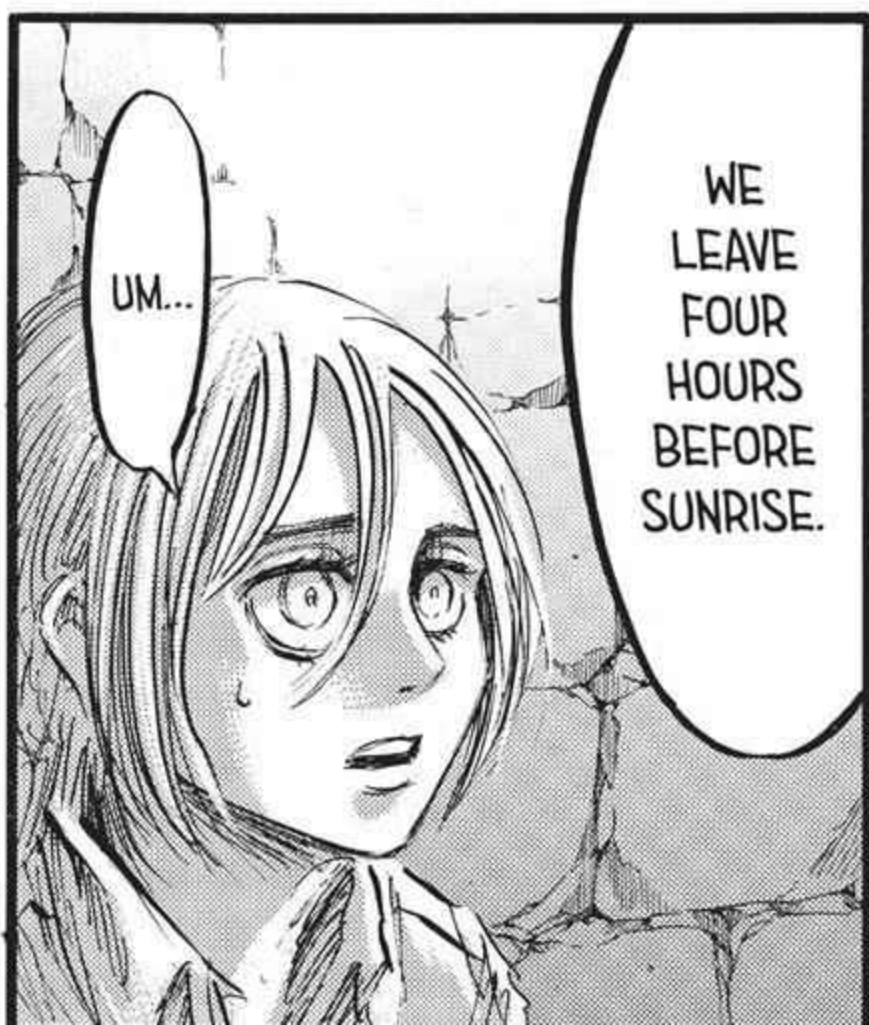
HAHA...

ARE
YOU SURE
WE'RE
NOT THE
THIEVES
HERE?

WHO'D HAVE
THOUGHT WE'D
OWE THE ROOF
OVER OUR
HEADS TO A
THIEVES'
STASH...?



YOU
RECRUITS
REST UP...



UM...

WE
LEAVE
FOUR
HOURS
BEFORE
SUNRISE.



BUT
WE'LL
TAKE
TURNS
KEEPING
WATCH.

THE
SUN HAS
BEEN DOWN
FOR A WHILE
NOW. I DOUBT
THAT ANY
TITANS WILL
STILL BE
MOVING.

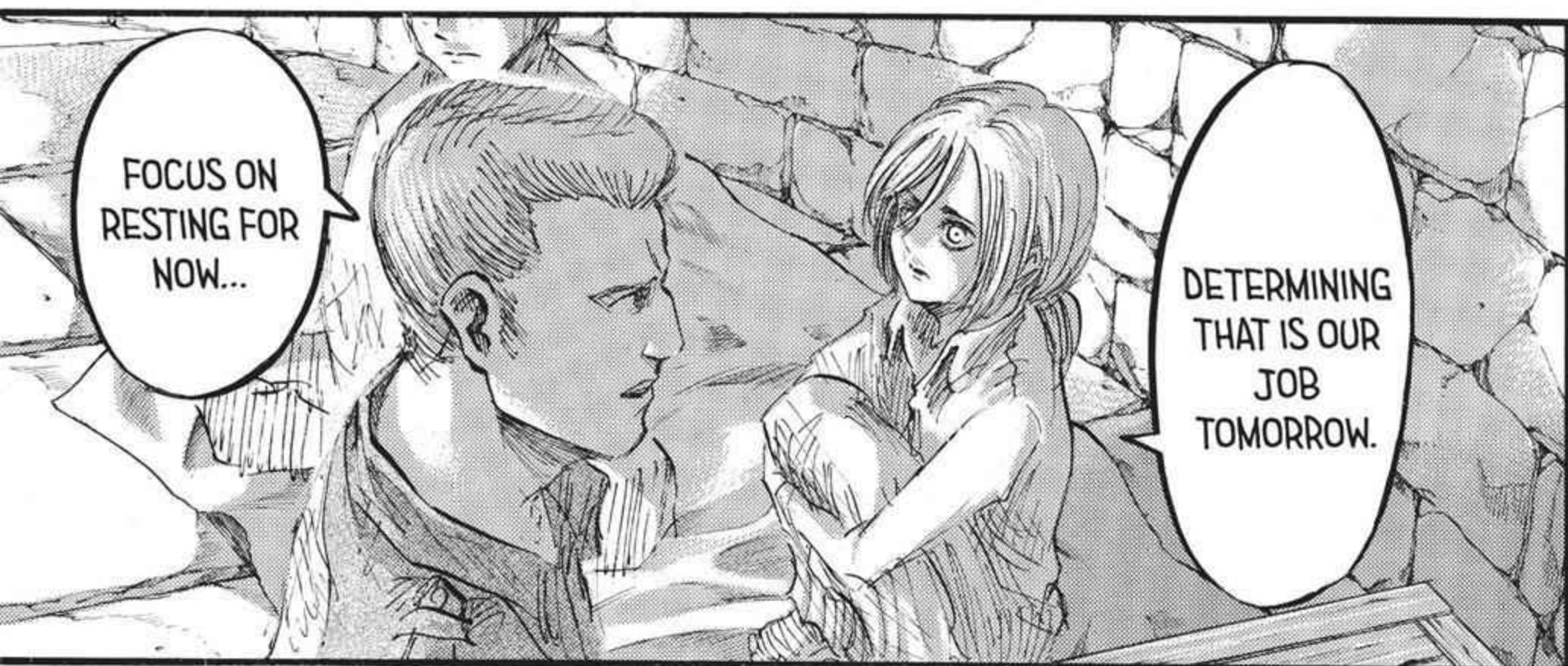


WHERE
COULD THE
TITANS HAVE
COME
FROM?



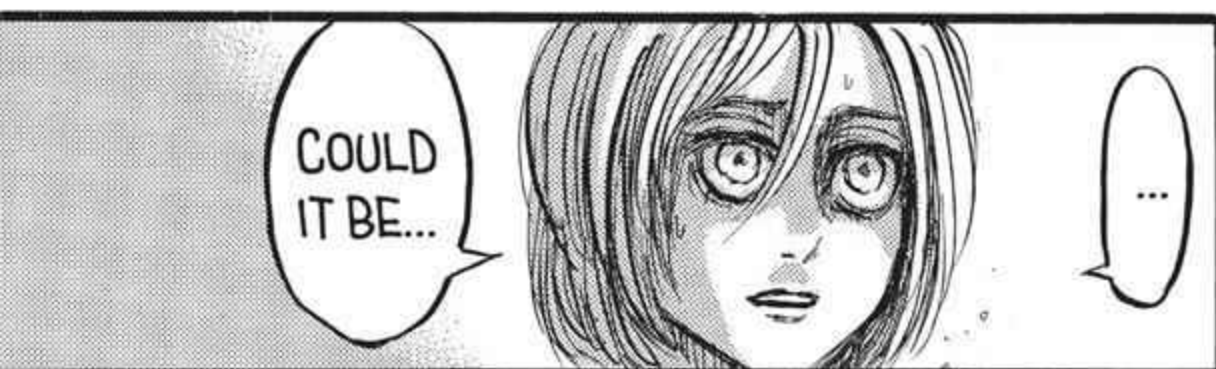
THEN...

IF...
IT TURNS
OUT THAT
THE WALL
REALLY
HASN'T BEEN
BREACHED,



FOCUS ON
RESTING FOR
NOW...

DETERMINING
THAT IS OUR
JOB
TOMORROW.



COULD
IT BE...

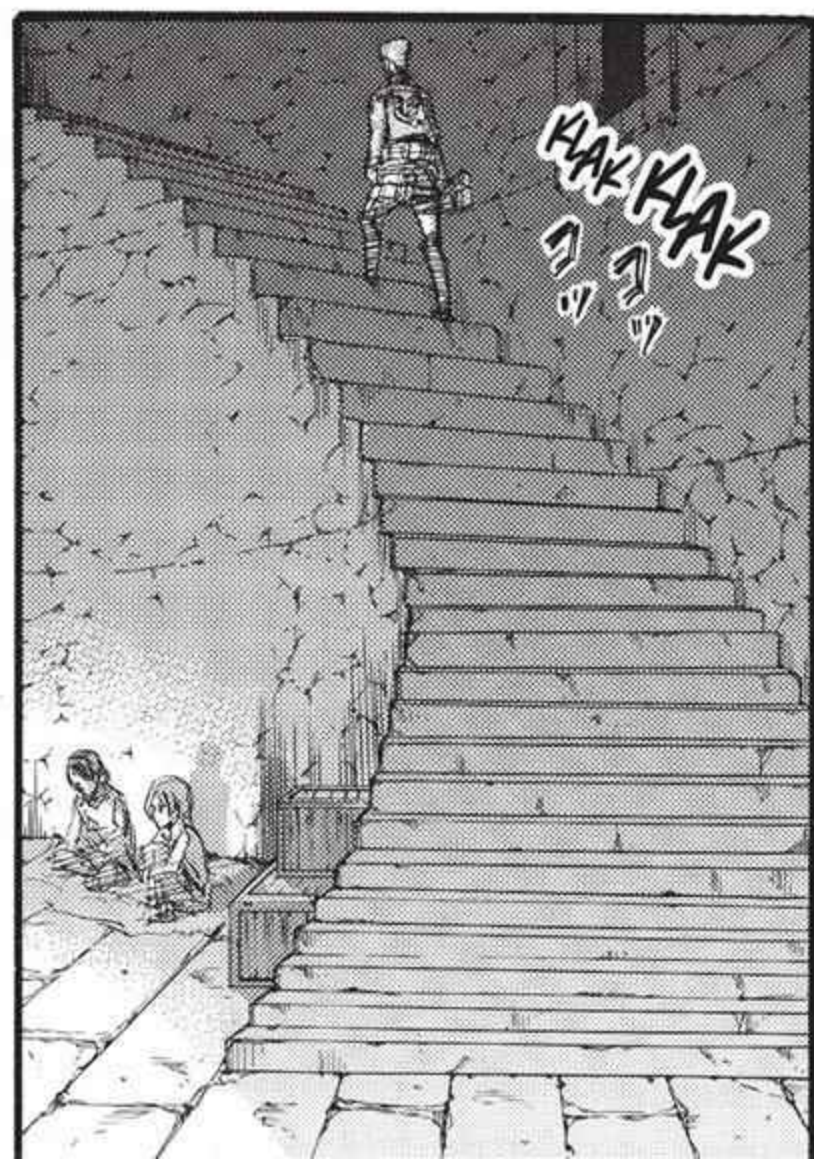
...



AH
...

HOW
COULD I PUT
IT...

THAT THINGS
AREN'T AS
BAD... AS WE
INITIALLY
ASSUMED?



KAK KAK
コッ コッ
コッ



THERE
WEREN'T
ANY, SO... IT
MUST MEAN
THAT NO
ONE WAS
KILLED.

IF THEY
HAD BEEN EATEN,
THEN... THERE
WOULD HAVE
BEEN BLOOD OR
OTHER REMAINS
LEFT BEHIND,
RIGHT?

HOUSES
AND EVERY-
THING WERE
DAMAGED, BUT
THERE WERE
NO VICTIMS
FROM THE
VILLAGE.

IT'S
THE TITAN THAT
WAS IN MY HOUSE.
IT WAS JUST
LYING THERE FOR
SOME REASON,
EVEN THOUGH
THERE WAS NO
WAY IT COULD
MOVE ON ITS
OWN...

THERE'S
ONE THING
THAT'S
BOTHERED
ME SINCE
THEN...

ONLY...

...

CONNIE...
ARE YOU
STILL GOING
ON ABOUT
THAT?

WHAT
COULD
IT-

ARE YOU
STUPID OR
SOME-
THING?

YOU'RE-

THE
THING KIND
OF...
RESEMBLED
MY MOM...

AND,
WELL
...



IF THAT'S
THE
CASE...
THEN
WHY THE
HELL ARE
YOU SO
TINY?!
HM?

SO...
YOUR
MOM
WAS A
TITAN,
CONNIE
?!

DA
HA
HA
HA
HA
...



GA
HA
HA
HA
HA
!!

MAYBE
YOU'RE
SOME
KIND OF
GENIUS!
RIGHT?!

MAYBE
IT'S
THE OPPO-
SITE!

I ALWAYS
KNEW
YOU
WERE A
MORON,
BUT...

HOW DOES
THAT EVEN
MAKE ANY
SENSE?!

C'MON,
CONNIE
...!



JUST
SHUT
UP
AND
GO TO
BED,
YOU
BITCH
!!

HOW
WOULD
THEY BE
ABLE TO
DO IT?!

'CAUSE
IF NOT,
THEN...
YOU
KNOW.

SO IF YOUR
THEORY IS
RIGHT,
THEN YOUR
DAD MUST
BE A TITAN,
TOO!
RIGHT?



THIS HAS
GOTTEN
STUPID.

SHUT
UP.

SCRATCH
SCRATCH

UGH...
JUST...



CREEPING
INTO A
GIRL'S ROOM
AT NIGHT,
REINER...?



WHAT'RE
YOU
DOING,
YMIR...?

KREEEK



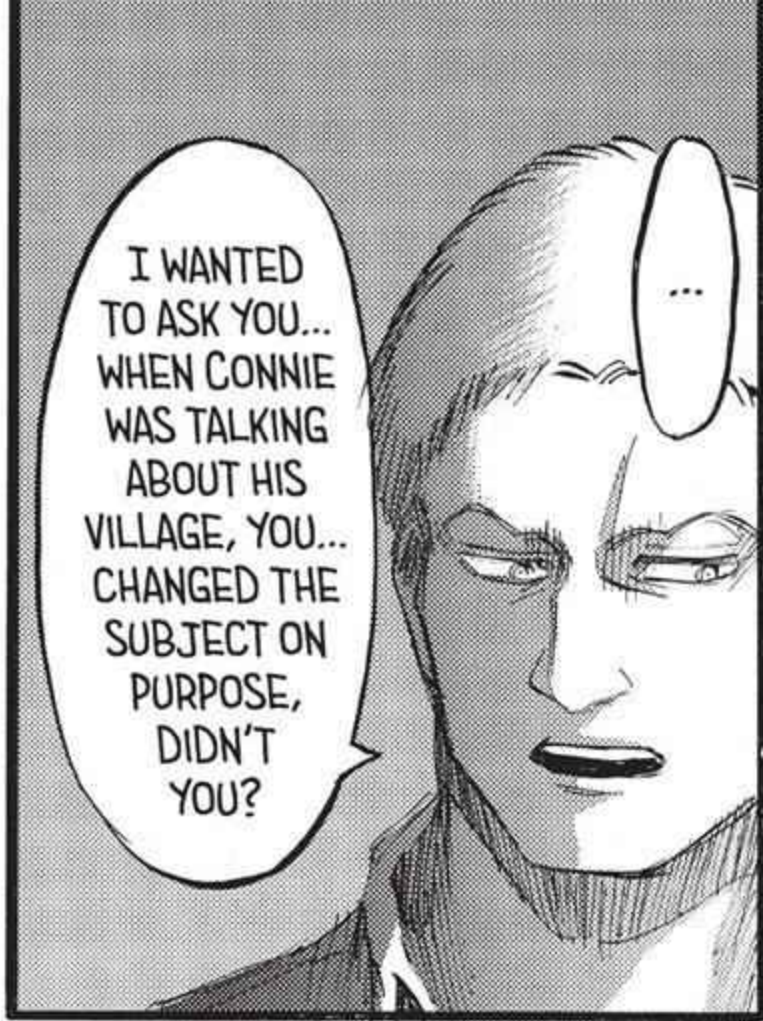
H
A
H
...

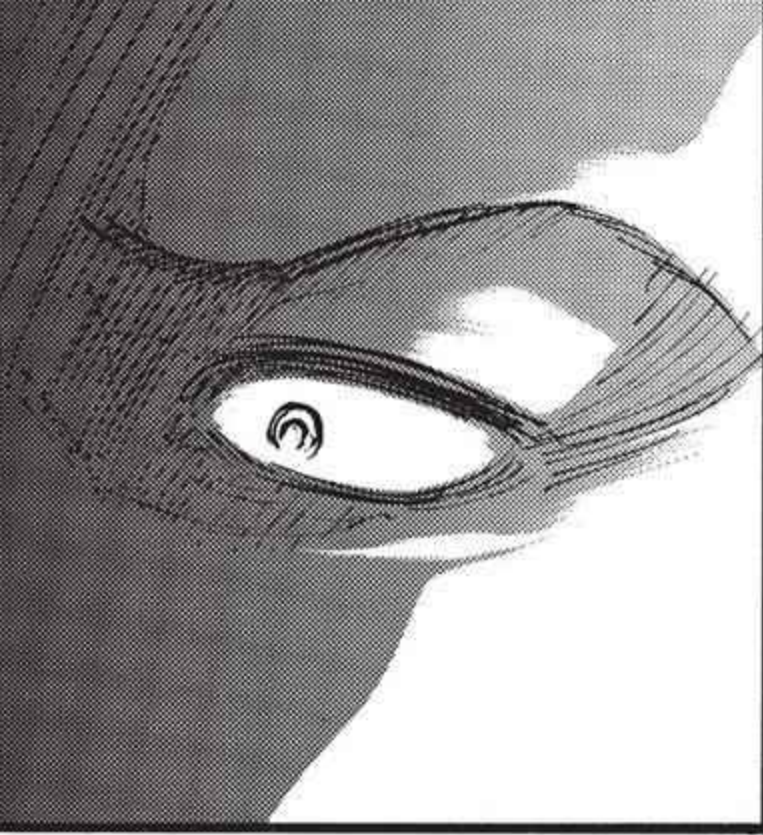


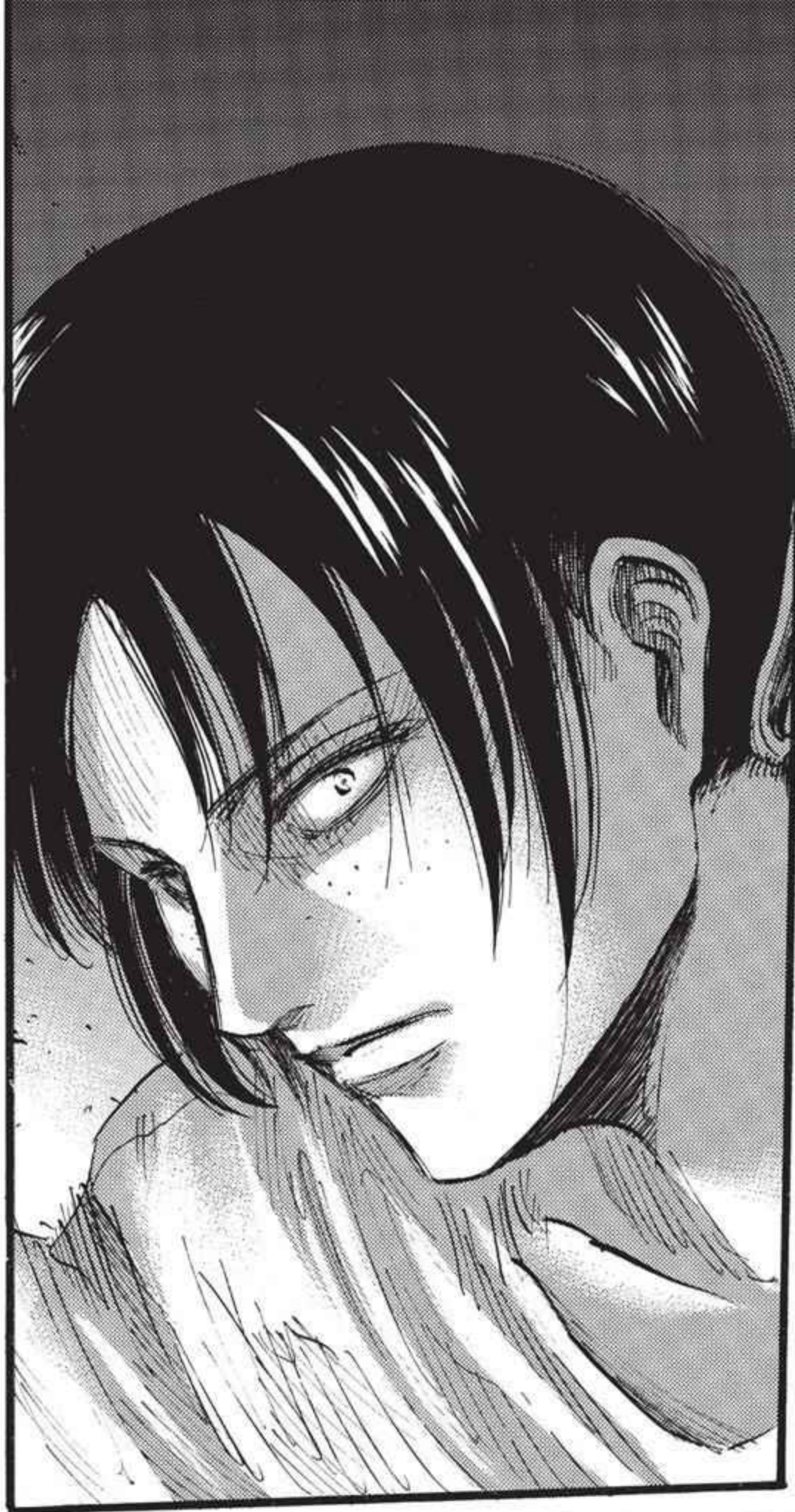
SURE...
AND YOU DON'T
LOOK TO ME
LIKE THE KIND
OF GIRL WHO'S
INTERESTED
IN GUYS.

YOU
DIDN'T SEEM
LIKE THE KIND
OF GUY WHO
WAS INTER-
ESTED IN
WOMEN...

THAT'S
SUR-
PRIS-
ING...







**ALL
TROOPS,
WAKE
UP!!**

A character with long, dark, curly hair is running across a large, textured stone wall. They are wearing a dark, heavy coat and have a determined expression.

**GET
TO
THE
ROOF
!!**



**EVERY-
ONE!
NOW!!**



THE MOON CAME OUT, AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW...

WHY ?!

WHO

SH

OOO

THE MOON CAME OUT, AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW...

WHY?!

WHO

SH

THE MOON CAME OUT, AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW...

WHY?!

WHO

SH

OOO

THE MOON CAME OUT, AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW...

WHY?!

WHO

SH

OOO



HOURS
HAVE
PASSED
SINCE
SUNSET!!

WHY ARE
THEY
STILL
MOVING
?!

ROOOOAR

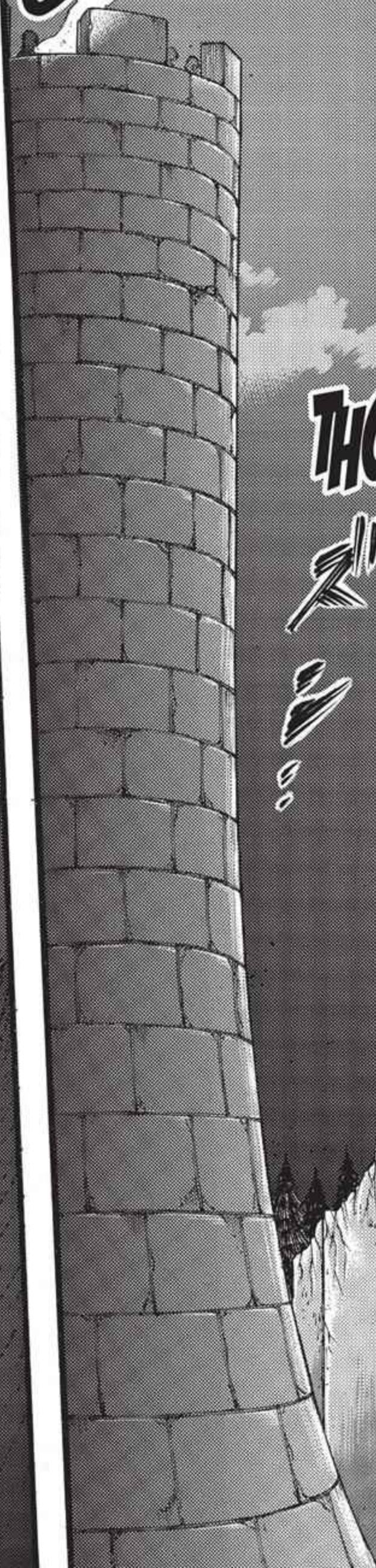
HEY...!
LOOK
AT
THAT!!

WHAT'S...
GOING ON
HERE...?

WHAT
THE
HELL...
IS THAT
THING
...?

IT'S
HUGE
...

FWOOO OOOOO

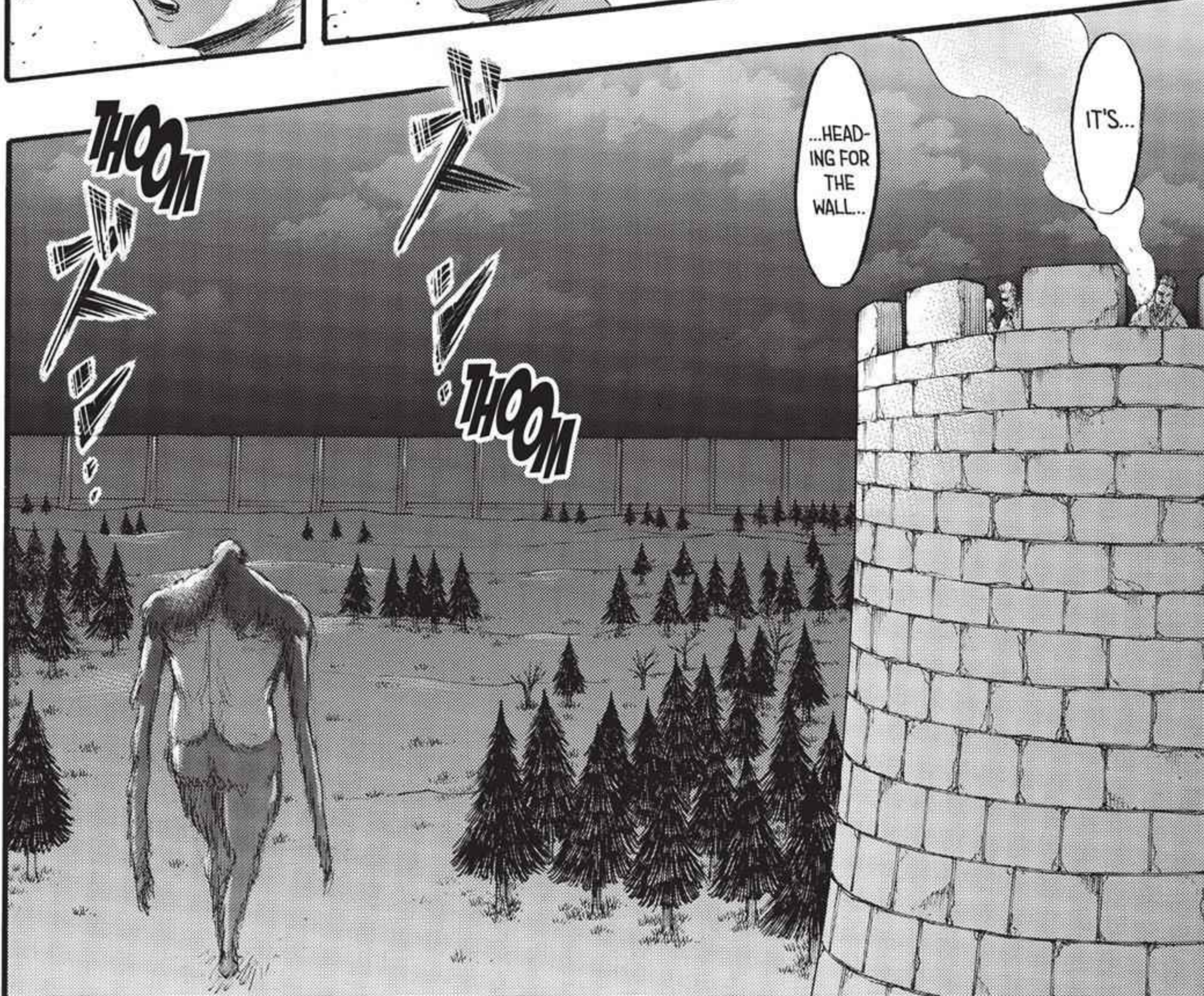
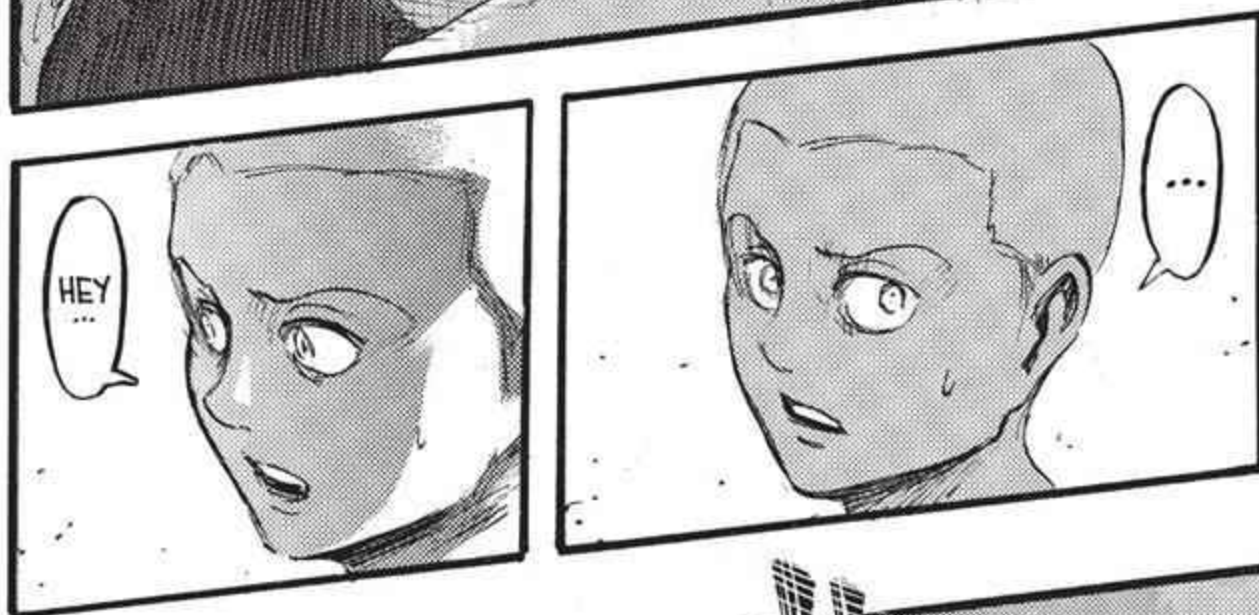


THOOM



THOOM

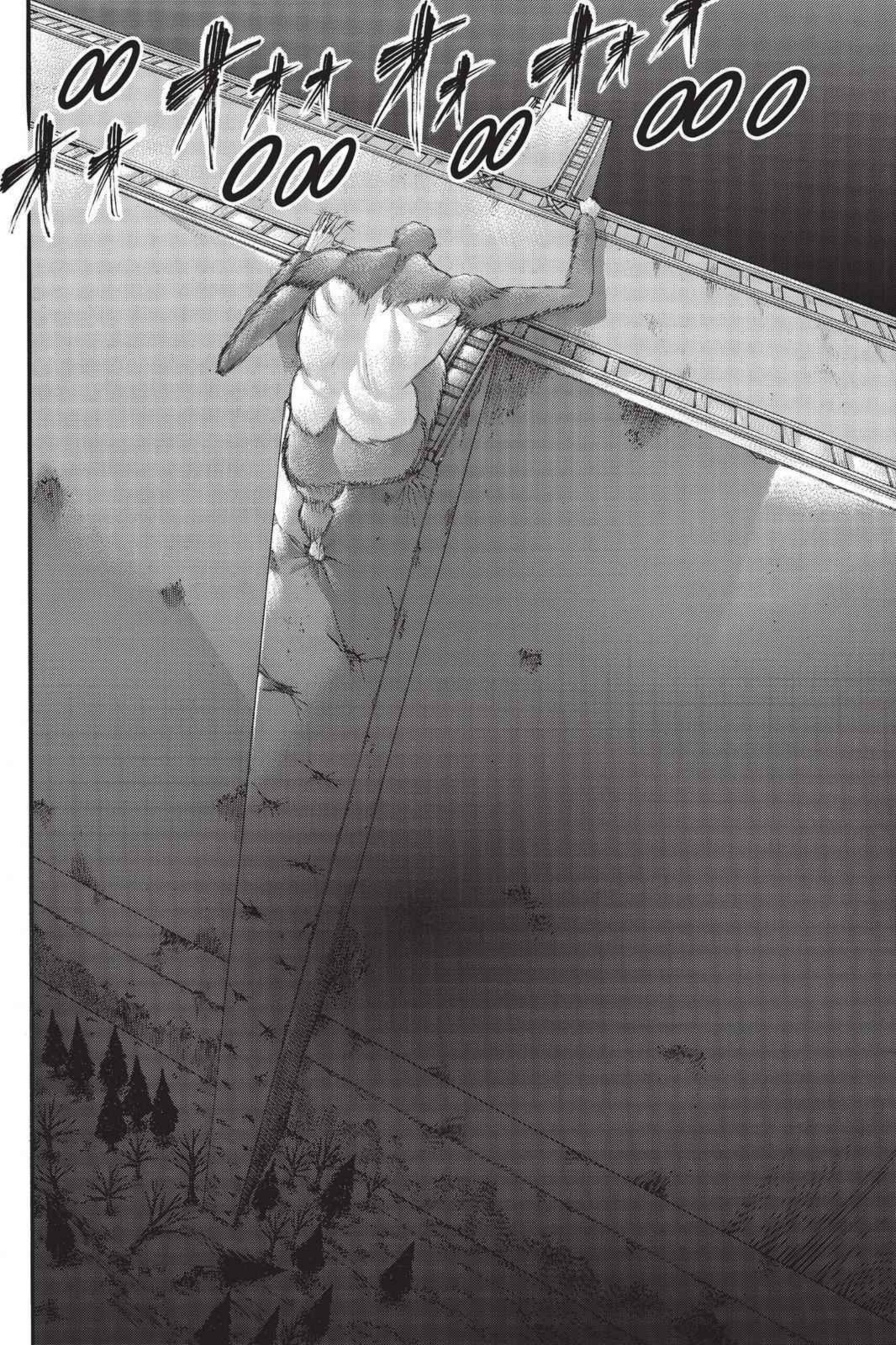


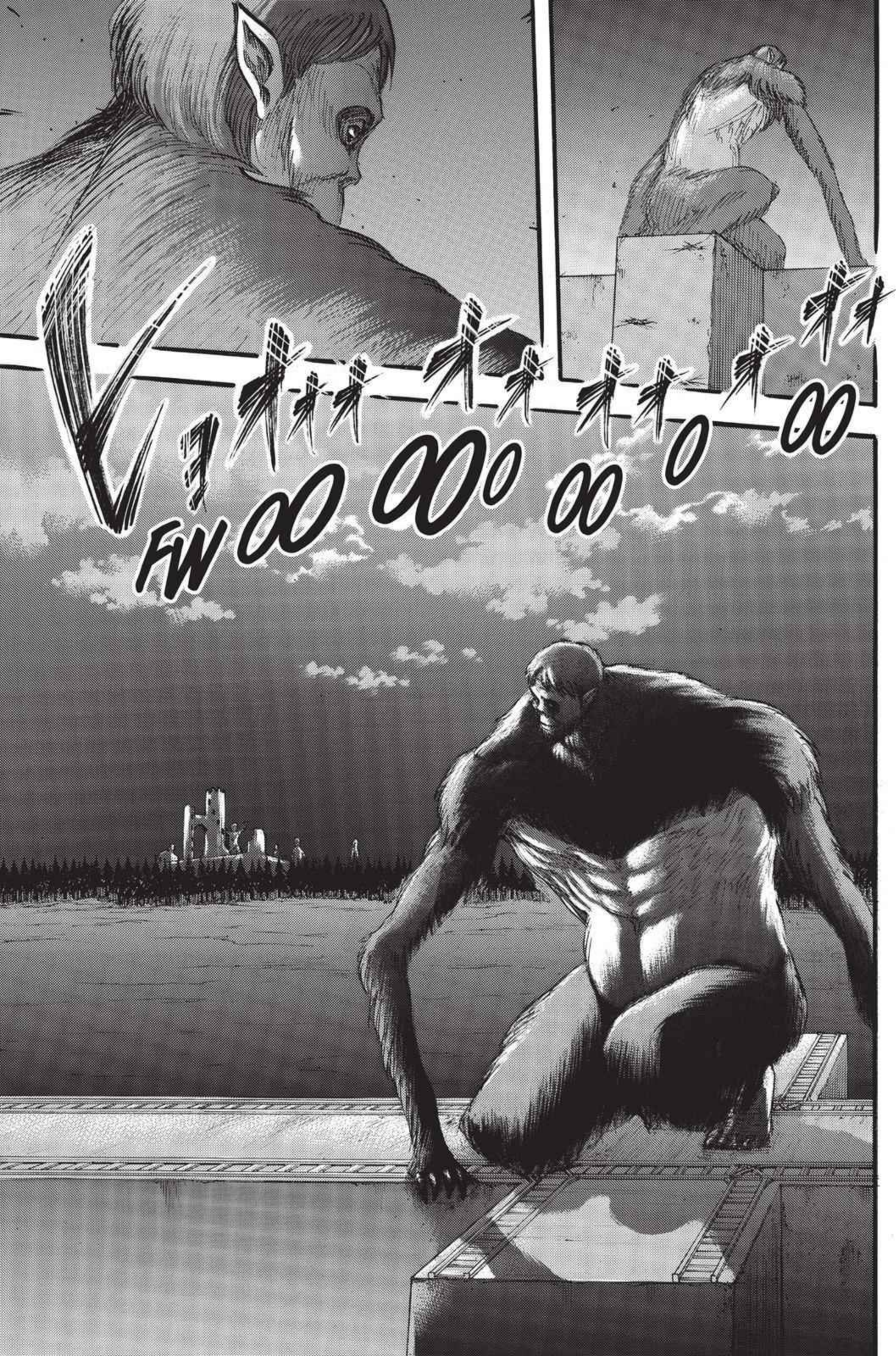


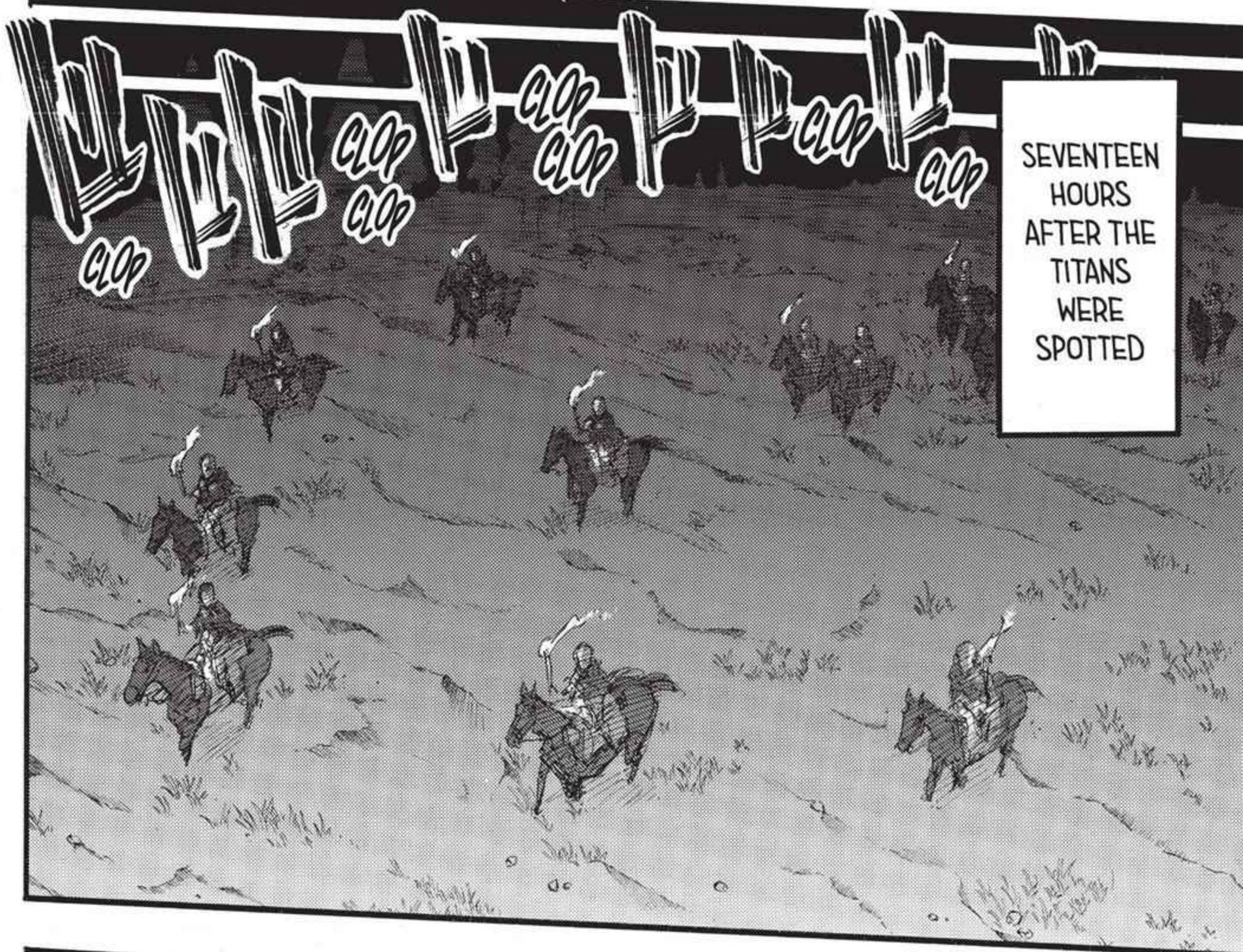




**LET'S
GO!!**







SEVENTEEN
HOURS
AFTER THE
TITANS
WERE
SPOTTED

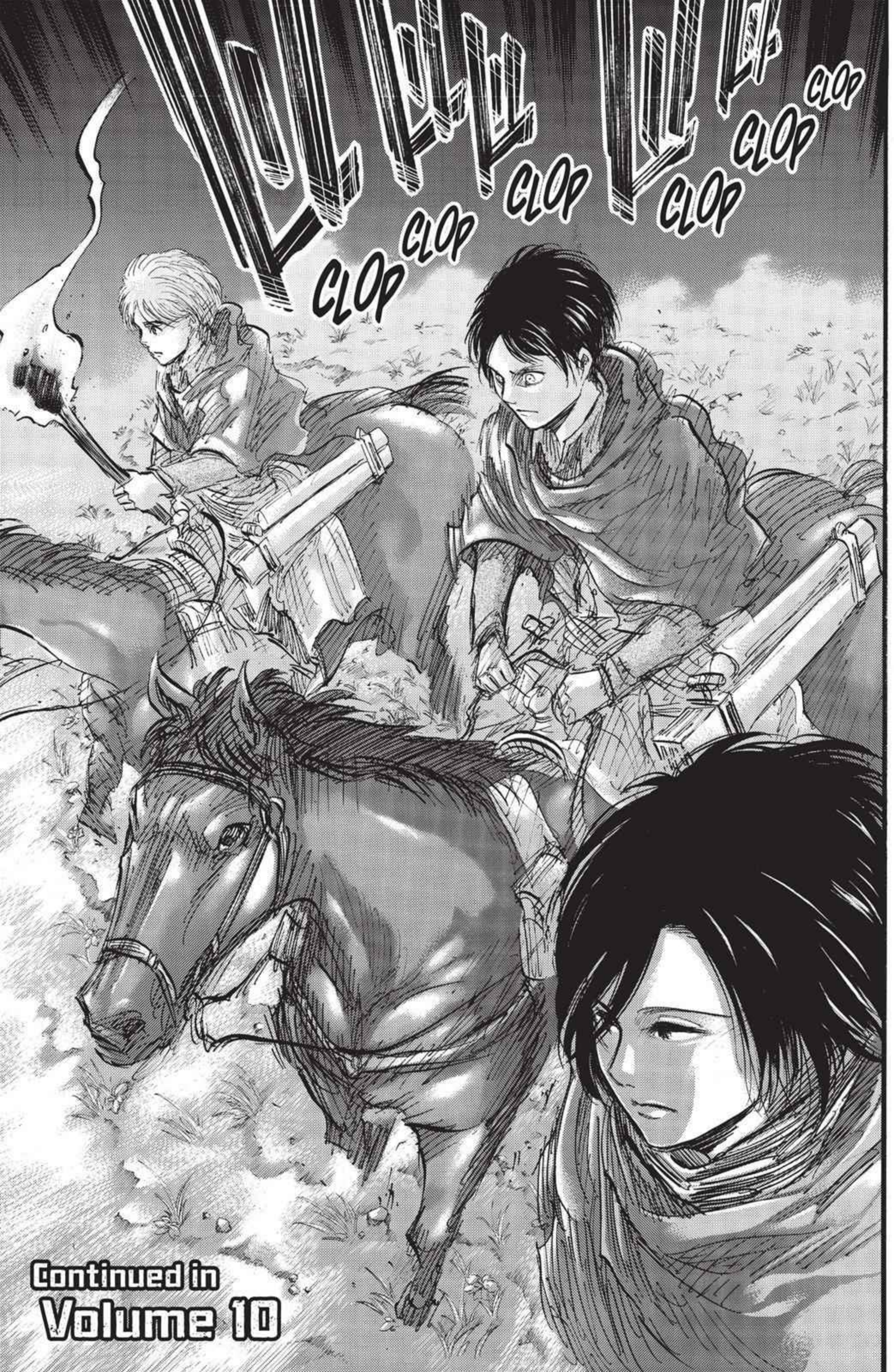


WE'RE
HEADING
TO
UTGARD
CASTLE.



IT'S
AN OLD
CASTLE
NEAR THE
SOUTHWEST
PART OF
THE
WALL...
YES...

THIS
TOWER
SHOULD
GIVE US A
GOOD
VIEW OF
THE
WALL.



Continued in
Volume 10



**MESMERIZE EVERY
LAST TITAN!!**

**A BLOOD-
SPLATTERING
DANCE
MASTERPIECE!!**

**TO ITS MOST
POWERFUL
STAGE
ENTERTAINER!**

**AND SO,
THE FATE OF
HUMANITY IS
ENTRUSTED--**

**NEXT VOLUME:
THE FRENZIED
IDOL ARC
BEGINS!!**

Name: Mikarlin
Height: 170cm (About 5'7")
Reach: 173cm (About 68")
Weight: 68kg (About 150 lbs)
Interests: Eren
Special Talents: Slicing Meat
Strengths: A single-minded sense of resolve
Weaknesses: Doing surprisingly rash things like
trying to immediately cut down people I don't like
Affiliation: Survey Corps Idol Unit

* Not a real preview.

VOLUME 10 COMING DECEMBER 2013!

[Reality]